Provide for Yourself and Your Family by taking out an Endowment Policy with the CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd., 6, Paul Street, FINSBURY, E.C.2.

Managing Director: Leonard Aldridge.

Write for Prospectus post free.

What Our Readers Say—about the 'John Bull' Pen. See Page 11.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXXII. No. 753. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S RUSSIAN 'BLEND' Cigarettes

possess the delicate flavour and sweet fragrance that make Russian Cigarettes unique.

1/- for 20 of all Tobacconists.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

OH! WHAT A SURPRISE!

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

COMPLEXION PERFECTION

CREME TOKALON

(Pronounced Toke-a-lon)

Makes Mother's Skin Soft & Clear as Baby's

The Toilet Cream Supreme.

This product, for twenty years recognised as the acme of perfection in toilet cream making, contains pure buttermilk and other ingredients which produce truly marvellous effects OBTAINABLE IN NO OTHER WAY. Creme Tokalon nourishes, refreshes and rejuvenates loose, sallow, dried-out or wrinkled skin and quickly removes complexion blemishes. It cannot possibly promote superfluous hair growth, is of exquisitely delicate, clinging fragrance, never becomes hard or rancid and imparts extreme fineness of texture to the skin, which it fully protects from all the discomfort and havoc wrought by wind, sun and dust.

SAVE THE CARTONS, and we keep you supplied *free* with Poudre Tokalon, which doesn't "show," rub off, nor clog the pores. Liberal trial supply of the powder (in all shades), also of Creme Tokalon, sent on receipt of 8d. for packing and postage expense.

These products are endorsed and used exclusively by Sarah Bernhardt, Elsie Janis, Phyllis Monkman, Jose Collins, Fay Compton, Peggy O'Neil, Yvonne Arnaud, Phyllis Dare, and other prominent people.

TOKALON LIMITED (Dept. 36a)

212-214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

FOR CHRONIC GOUT, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURITIS and OTHER URIC ACID DISEASES: ALSO RHEUMATIC PAINS, ACHES, SWELLINGS & STIFFNESS, FOOT TROUBLES, SKIN DISEASES &c. &c.

A SMALL HANDFUL MEDICATES & OXYGENATES THE WATER OF A BATH. NO NEED OF TRAVELLING TO EXPENSIVE MEDICINAL BATH SPRINGS. BRING THEM TO YOUR OWN HOME.

SOOTHING, HEALING & ANTISEPTIC
IT STOPS EVEN THE WORST PAINS WITHIN TEN MINUTES.

Reudel Bath Saltrates can be obtained from any Chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.

"19, 20,— my plate's empty!"

There's no pudding left on the plate when it is served with Bird's Custard as hot sauce.

You can have no better sauce for a boiled or steamed pudding; and BIRD'S, so cream-like and exquisite in flavor, is made in a moment.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

owes its superiority to the rare good quality of its ingredients, and to distinct methods of manufacture.

It should be a mother's care to see that she really gets Bird's Custard. Millions of mothers take this care each week, knowing that *BIRD'S* adds 25% nutriment to the milk with which it is prepared.

Responsibility for Purity.

We take this upon ourselves. We guarantee that BIRD'S is "the Pure Custard," and we make it only of the finest quality ingredients that money can buy.

Alfred Bird & Sons Ltd.

C166

CLARNICO

Wrong number, Miss! I said CLARNICO CARAMELS.

CLARNICO

TRADE MARK

Good-bye to Summer and a Good BUY for Winter

"SENSOLA" Underwear makes the £ go farthest

It appeals to the business-like man or woman who wants really good quality, but must have it at the keenest price. "Sensola" is rock-bottom value, and priced to meet the moderate purse. It does not compete with pure wool, which is necessarily higher priced; but even so it gives genuine satisfaction in warmth, comfort, good fitting and lasting wear. If you are buying underwear, go to any shop that sells "Sensola," see the goods, and we are content to leave the rest to your judgment.

Sensola

SOFT TEXTURE UNDERWEAR

Made in Men's Vests, Pants, Overshirts and Pyjamas; also in garments for Women and Children. At almost all Drapers and Hosiers. If any difficulty in obtaining, write to

T. H. DOWNING & CO., Ltd., LEICESTER

Also famed for "ALPHA" Pure Wool Underwear.

Master the Piano

I will teach YOU to do it easily without Fatigue or Drudgery.

My System is Simple, Time-saving, and as nearly Infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is uncannily rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During nineteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU.

A Beginner writes:—I am delighted with my progress. A friend (a Professional Musician) is surprised at what I can do in so short a time. I must add once more I have enjoyed every lesson. This is *not* mere lip service I really mean it. A. J. C. (Edinburgh).

Judge for yourself by reading my book "Mind Muscle and Keyboard." I will send a copy and form for FREE Personal Opinion and Advice on receipt of postcard with address (Mrs., Miss, Rev., Mr.) and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate, or Advanced. This is your opportunity.

DO IT NOW.

Mr. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1

KRUDS

SAVE SHOE LEATHER

The best protection against hard wear.

Make soles last twice as long

2d. per Carton. **EASILY FIXED.**

Sold Everywhere.

Sole Makers:— Henry Richmond & Sons Ltd **LEEDS.**

MOTHERS, DO THIS

When the Children Cough, Rub Miller's Musterole on Throats and Chests.

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Miller's Musterole at hand to give prompt, sure relief. It does not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy, Miller's Musterole is excellent. Thousands of Mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house, ready for instant use. Gently massage it in with the fingertips. See how quickly it brings relief—how fast the trouble vanishes.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet, and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
—*Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVIII. No. 753. Week ending Saturday, November 6th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The Wrekin Bomb.

The announcement that General Townshend is to be the Independent candidate for The Wrekin has quite got the public imagination, and has at the same time set the Party quidnuncs by the ears. It is a nasty blow for those who thought that the death of Mr. Charles Palmer would mean a certain loss to our little group.

A Cenotaph Suggestion.

After the unveiling of the Cenotaph and the interval of silence, massed buglers will sound the "Last Post." That is good—but why not that "Last Post" at sunset every day, that when we are gone our children may still in its echoes be thrilled with the call of Sacrifice and Duty?

A Nice Distinction.

The Prime Minister does not think that Mr. Lansbury, whilst in Russia, actually endeavoured to suborn British prisoners of war from their allegiance. How about this promise of his—from the statement of one of the prisoners: "If you become Bolshevists, you will be immediately released from prison"?

Lansbury's Lambs.

Apropos of our question in the House, the *Daily Herald* takes credit for the fact that Mr. Lansbury did actually bring two British prisoners back with him. Were they "converts"?

The Strike Settlement.

We hope it *is* a settlement, but if the miners can understand the terms they ought to have a University degree. We were not surprised when our interpolation, during Sir Robert Horne's explanation in the House, as to whether "all this would be on the ballot papers," was greeted with general laughter. Oh, for a Business Board of Trade!

P.O. and Sinn Fein.

Several employees at the Holloway Sorting Office have asked us to call attention to the fact that there is a large sprinkling of Sinn Fein in the establishment. If so, it may account for much. Should not there be an Oath of Allegiance taken by all members of the Civil Service?

Our Strike Article.

Many clerics, including the Bishop of Southampton, have quoted from our recent article, "A Strike Against the Dead"—the Rev. F. F. Irving, Vicar of East Clevedon, expresssing the opinion that "the cartoon alone, representing the wraith of a dead soldier telling the miners that it was not for this he died, was worth the twopence paid for the paper."

Paris and the Premier.

It is really time that the Prime Minister put himself right with Paris. We must get him to run over with us one week-end.

Hong Kong Horrors.

What is the Government doing to put down the traffic in human lives—for the purpose of "adoption," domestic servitude and prostitution—which is rife in this Crown Colony? We hope Germany won't hear of it!

Lucky London!

What would London now do without its *Sunday Evening Telegram*? It is no uncommon thing to see boys selling our contemporary literally besieged by eager crowds anxious for the latest news—especially in these exciting times.

"If You See It——"

Looking over the volume of JOHN BULL for 1915, we came across an article we wrote during the mining trouble of that year, when we said that, even if that strike were settled by the time the issue appeared, there would undoubtedly be another one in the course of the next few years. We might use almost the same words again to-day.

Coal and Beer.

Quite a large number of correspondents have suggested that, in consideration of the return of the miners to work, they should be promised decent beer at pre-war strength, and the removal of many existing ridiculous restrictions. There's more in that suggestion than appears at first sight. By the way, the sooner that Committee is set up to advise the Government on the latest Liquor Control Orders, the better. This is no time to irritate the workers by grandmotherly and now unnecessary interference with their liberties.

The "JOHN BULL" Boys are Coming.

Our wonderful boys now in training at Herne Bay are making their *début* in London, at the Royal Albert Hall, on Friday, the 26th, when a magnificent boxing programme will be staged. Idris Jones has been matched with Mike Honeyman, the Featherweight Champion of Great Britain and holder of the Lonsdale Belt; Jim Slater will meet Bermondsey Billy Wells, and Glyn Stephens will be pitted against Tal Jones, the clever South Wales flyweight. In addition, there will be minor bouts between some of our other boys and well-known performers—whilst a further tournament will be held a week or two afterwards, at the Albert Hall, in order to introduce some of our other embryo champions.

"G. H. Q." Love.

It would be interesting to know (1) Whether the Censor passed this play, and (2) If so, why it has now become necessary to have it materially modified.

The Datum Line.

If this principle is to be applied at all, should not it be adapted to each particular mine? A flat rate of production would press most unjustly on the poorer pits.

Another Journalistic Scoop.

Again our congratulations to the *National News*—this time on its being first in the field with Bernhardi's new book, predicting and fomenting another world-war. There's no stopping the "*N.N.*"

"Murdered."

We cannot get out of our mind that inscription on Alderman McSwiney's coffin,—"Murdered by the Enemy." And the House of Commons is still wasting precious days over yet another Home Rule Bill!

A *Pan*-egyric of the Editor.

Many readers have called our attention to the remarkable cartoon of ourselves in this month's issue of *Pan*, and asked us if we are "really like it." Our personal opinion is that the head is that of Charles Bradlaugh, but the hat and the coat are our own. As regards the breeks, we must consult our honourable friend Mr. Mallaby-Deeley.

Bobbing Up Again.

So our old friend, C. F. G. Masterman, is bobbing up again—as a Parliamentary candidate; and, speaking the other day at Plymouth, he said it was "quite possible that Mr. Lloyd George, in attempting to rival Mr. Bottomley in gauging a certain section of British opinion, might have in some regions a majority on his side." That would still leave the others with us.

Ten Years Ago.

By the way, this from JOHN BULL, November 5th, 1910: "According to our promise, we have placed at the disposal of Mr. Masterman (appointed to conduct a special Inquiry) a mass of evidence in support of our allegations of cruelty at the Akbar Industrial School. We can only express the hope that Mr. Masterman will probe the matter to its depths, and that we shall not have one of the ordinary official white-washing reports to which in recent years the public has become so accustomed." Alas! for all our hopes. But we think Mr. Masterman has lived to regret the white-washing.

Local Limerick.

(*Miss Connie Ediss, inoculated with monkeys' thyroid glands, says she feels so young and frisky that she wants to climb trees.*)

There is a cute actress named Ediss,
Who said, "A new life this indeed is!"
Yet we still hope that she
Will ne'er be up a tree,
Whatever the lure of the breed is!

"JOHN BULL'S" Rounds.

Mr. B. T. Beauchamp, of Salisbury, sends us a photograph of a copy of JOHN BULL attached to the Livingstone-Stanley stone at Ujiji, on the edge of Lake Tanganyika. "You will perceive, therefore," he says, "that I am one of those to whom you referred as having read your paper where Africa's sunny fountains roll down the golden sands." Anybody seen our bills stuck where every prospect pleases and only man is vile?

The Volunteer.

Numbers of men, too old or unfitted for the army, became Volunteers at the outbreak of war. When they drilled, their grey hairs were sneered at, but they went on, and provided uniform, rifle and bayonet at their own expense. Then the Government, seeing they were a valuable body, took them over and provided equipment for new members. To-day, the man who bought his own rifle is called on, under the Firearms Act, to pay for owning it, nor may he sell or give it away without registration and finding a fee. It is all grossly unfair to good men.

Work: Official.

It must be very difficult to find the huge clerical staff at the General Post Office work to do when the clerks are put on, as they appear to be, to examine the newspaper advertisements to ascertain whether the address given bears the district number, and then type a long screed to the advertiser pointing out why this detail should be stated. During the war, with a crowd of strange men and women employed as letter carriers, the district number may have facilitated delivery. As matters now are, many people reasonably question its usefulness.

A Living Wage.

The Parish Council of Stanford-le-Hope makes a remarkable offer. Only residents need apply; all outsiders are debarred from the milk and honey. As "further" applications are asked for, it seems the good thing has gone begging till now. This is it: A Clerk to the Council is wanted, "knowledge of parochial law, etc., essential." Must be a learned man, you see, and no fool. Yet it would be only an idiot who would rush for the berth at its salary of £60 a year—"preference given to ex-Service man." But Tommy knows better than to bite at that miserly bait.

"Key Money."

The Rents Restriction Act has done little or nothing to stop the old key exaction, imposition, or swindle—whatever people prefer to call it. We are constantly having our attention called to cases in which high premiums or excessive prices for fittings and fixtures, are demanded as a condition of the let. Many estate agents have become brazen fee snatchers. They will not answer questions about houses until a fee is in their hands, and then all they offer is houses or flats in which heavy key-money in one form or another is demanded. It is high time these gentry were pulled up.

Milk and Mercy.

There is a prodigious deal of magisterial mercy for food fakers just now. George Rhodes, of Bond Street, Vauxhall, got away with a £20 fine for hawking alleged milk made of starch and water, while £5 has sufficed to save the skin of Patrick Carroll, of Walsall, for serving milk to his customers by means of a ladle with a hole in the bottom. It is really a pity some of these sinners cannot be sent where they can repent on skilly.

The Giddy Spendthrifts.

Quite recently we addressed an Open Letter to the Chairman of the Leyton Council anent the grand, new, fourteen-guinea garb for its porter. But that expenditure was a fleabite. With the present rates at 27s. 8d. in the £, the Council is calmly proceeding to enlarge the Town Hall, start a Public Works Department, and buy a farm for £6,500, to be used as a holiday camp for children. In the future, Leyton will be a more expensive spot to live in than it is now, which is saying a lot.

Essence of Meanness.

An ex-Service man, desiring to compete in the current Civil Service exam., sent in his form and the fee of 5s. He declares he posted in time for delivery on the closing date; but his letter is said to have arrived one day late. Turned down, he suggested a return of his 5s. The reply is:—"The fee prescribed on application is in no case returnable." So the C.S. Commissioners reject his application while sticking to the money paid for it. It is mean enough to be quite nasty.

A Question of Conscience

By Will Scott.

Everyone should read this humorous story with a moral, appearing among many other good things in picture, prose and verse, in this week's

PASSING SHOW

On Sale Everywhere . . Twopence

Crown Lands.

An ex-soldier, ordered an open-air life, tendered for some land and cottages at Stagsden, Bedfordshire, part of a farm that is Crown property. After months of delay and expense, all was practically settled, including rent. Then, like a thunderbolt, came news that the Commissioners of Woods and Forests would not let the land and cottages apart from the farmhouse. Yet we are told this very thing has been done, other tenants being accepted. There is a promise of other land at Michaelmas next year. But the Crown people might change their mind again!

Still Slow.

A wife, entering a nursing home for her confinement, found it necessary to realise twenty-eight War Savings Certificates, and forwarded the application to Holloway. A reply came that the name of purchaser differed. The husband made a special journey to explain that the purchases were made by his wife in her maiden name, before marriage. A fresh form was filled, and special attention promised. But the post only brought another copy of the original intimation. The poor couple, moneyless, are wondering what will happen next.

The Better 'Ole.

It is suggested to us that Mr. Smillie would offer a fine example to the miners in regard to output if he once again donned his working suit and went down the pit to shovel up the coal. Apart from the fact that the honourable gentleman is not as young as he used to be by many years, he knows a job worth two of that.

Army Horses.

From a military area comes a decided protest against the misuse of army horses. It is alleged that officers' wives ride them, and that they and their lady friends are given lessons in riding—on army horses—by regimental trainers also on a military mount. It occurs daily and openly; just lately four ladies rode forth under the tuition of a sergeant-major, thus using five horses bought and kept at the expense of the taxpayer.

The Donkey and the Ass.

To the latter category belongs Samuel Gilliatt, a twenty-year-old private in the Lincolnshire Regiment, who was fined £3 at Lincoln for stabbing a donkey with his bayonet, inflicting several wounds on the animal's hindquarters, one being two inches long and two inches deep. Gilliatt admitted that he "must have been daft" when he did it. If his self-diagnosis is correct, he should not be trusted with a bayonet. Nothing more lethal than a fool's bladder should be placed in his hands.

German Gold Leaf.

W. Korn, of Berlin, trades in gold leaf. His circular letter comes to British dealers, quoting prices. It contains this interesting detail:—"The export of gold leaf, silver leaf, and bronze powder is only permitted on the condition that the prices imposed by the Export Office are obtained in foreign currency." Yet the list shows the Hun stuff as about one-third the price of the British, due to the rate of exchange. But no sensible person ever used German gold leaf. It looks all right for about a week, and then turns brown.

The Price of Bread.

While the price of the loaf is rising, Government flour lies rotting. For example: Twelve months ago last August a steamer put in at Teignmouth and discharged 200 tons of flour, which was stored at the Quay Extension. There it has remained to this day—that is, the bulk of it. No doubt rats and mice have exacted tribute. It is believed that the Government pay £2 10s. a week for storage, and employ an inspector to make periodical examinations. If this be the case, about £1 a ton has already been added to the original cost. Is its existence forgotten?

"Provident Checks."

Answering the recent complaint of a woman reader that the checks issued by the Provident Clothing Co., Ltd., Bradford, are not always honoured at their face value at shops, the Company have written us a long letter stating that they always investigate assertions of overcharging, and if well founded restitution is made to the customer. In the specific instance quoted by our correspondent, they have placed 6s. to the credit of her account, and they are always ready to take similar action, an undertaking which, we trust, their customers will note. The Provident Company may also save themselves criticism if they answer letters of complaint more speedily than in the case on which our comments were based.

Local Limerick.

(All the Portsmouth theatres have refused to permit ladies to smoke on the premises. A girl with a cigarette was requested to leave.)

There was a young lady of Pompey,
Who smoked when she felt a bit rompy;
But a theatre chief
Said, "Extinguish the leaf,
Or out you go, bompity—bompy!"

A Dolls' House.

This "Dolls' House" is not Ibsen's, but Germany's. Our late enemy is kindly offering to supply British toy dealers with dolls' houses at 2s. 0½d. each. To make a similar article here at home would cost 12s. Unscrupulous dealers will buy the German stuff at its cut-throat price and plank it on the market at the British figure, knowing there is no native competition at such rates. The pity of it!

Too Grassy.

In the opinion of a Northampton resident England is suffering from too much grass. Thereabouts he knows a man who farms 400 acres, and of all this land only 24 acres are under wheat. "If every farmer in England were to lay all his land down with grass, what would become of the country?" we are asked. "It is not surprising our bread is 1s. 4d. a loaf." There's one thing about it. If bread gets much dearer we shall not be able to afford it, and then the grass will come in handy.

Market Gardening.

A very doleful market gardener, Boxted way, attracts our attention. He is in the ex-Service men's colony there. He states holders were instructed that they should not sell their stuff locally as it would cause a glut, and were assured by circular that the Essex County Council would find a good market for it. Nevertheless, he knows a man who recently received only 1s. 1½d. a dozen for best cauliflowers and 4s. for 312 bunches of parsley. "If this is a good market," he demands, "what's a bad one?" Anybody know?

A Dirty Trick.

A woman assistant of a Canning Town Shops Inspector procured the conviction of a local tradeswoman for selling milk after 8 p.m. by complaining, when first refused, that she could not get milk anywhere for her baby. The magistrate expressed his disgust, but was compelled to accept the official evidence and convict. The agent-provocateur is a degraded creature at the best, but when the part is played by a woman who abuses the sacred sentiments of motherhood to attain her despicable ends, our sentiments are too deep for words.

Adding Insult to Injury.

The Hun firm of Dr. Trenkler & Co., Leipzig-Stött, Saxony, is pestering British firms to buy their picture postcards. Amongst the samples sent to a Croydon firm was a card entitled, "Bombardment of Scarborough, Dec. 16th, 1914," an obvious fake, since it depicts a civilian armed with a rifle, a bandolier over his shoulder, and his family posing by his side, standing in front of a ruined building of barrack-like appearance. The bombardment of Scarborough was one of the vilest crimes perpetrated by the Huns. It gives one a vivid insight into their "Kultured" mentality to find them scheming to profit financially by it from the very people they outraged.

The Coffee Grounds.

Is it not time that 3½d. for a cup of coffee in the "cheap" cafes were put to test under the Profiteering Act? According to Sir William Mitchell-Thompson, the Assistant Minister of the Interior, "the grounds put forward for the increase are higher establishment charges." This is a lot to swallow, as the cost of the bean has dropped 39s. a cwt. recently. It would be interesting to see the proof that establishment charges justify such an increase.

Teetotal Hysterics.

Certain ladies who forgathered at Carlisle lately in connection with the British Women's Temperance Association completely lost their heads on the subject of "drink." For example, a Mrs. Lee Cowie, from New Zealand, would have us believe that the young men of that country were positive angels before they were corrupted by the foully alcoholic atmosphere of the Homeland. All this, of course, is utter tosh. We happen to know something of pre-war Colonial life. Our cousins are fine fellows, and all that, but to suggest that until they came to Europe they were a race of saints is more amusing than a dog fight.

Telkamp's Tricks.

Telkamp, the Dutch bulb grower who floods this country with circulars printed and posted in Germany, does not always send goods as required; also he adds others not ordered, and demands payment. "As I have no extra postage on these tulips," says he in a printed letter, "I am happy to offer them with discount of 1s. 3d. in the eleven and three, making a net amount of 10s." He evidently relies upon the customer keeping them and paying the money rather than put himself to the expense and trouble of returning them. There is, however, no legal obligation to pay for goods not ordered.

Poisonous Propaganda.

We are all for free speech within the limits of common-sense and patriotism, but think no punishment could be too drastic and relentless for the dangerous and seditious parties responsible for the publication of "The Red Dawn," the monthly organ of the International Proletarian School Movement (British Section), at 17, Oswald Street, Glasgow. Here is how the current issue slanders the British soldier: "He has sold his manhood to fill his belly. He is a pig in a trough, covered with slime and dirt, and beneath the level of our sisters on the street . . ." As to our British sailors, "they are so stupified mentally and morally that they are unable to do anything for themselves for the remainder of their lives, except to get drunk, and shout for the Union Jack." This poisonous filth is permitted to be published in Glasgow, the second city of the Empire!

A Second Win.

We are glad to be able to record, in the subscription list of our "Greatest of These" Fund, a donation of £25 from Mr. T. H. Brookes, of 29, Tillotson Road, Heeley, Sheffield, the winner of the first prize of £1,000 in our "Bullets" Competition No. 391. Our readers will be interested to know that it is the second time he has been successful, having previously won a small prize—and informs us that the winning line was entirely his own. Mr. Brookes is a railway timekeeper, who has been occupying that position for fifteen years. He is very much a family man, having six children.

BOOT-MAKING EXTRAORDINARY

Barratt's Striking Innovation

DOUBLE SOLE **DOUBLE WEAR**

ON APPROVAL.

The illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE BOOT—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "clump" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good.

This clump sole acts as a damp-resister, giving warmth to the foot, and that uncomfortable icy feeling is unknown to the wearer.

CONTRAST THIS WITH THE SINGLE SOLE

During process of repairs, the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This *cannot* occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

REMIT NOW **36/6**

For this splendidly made Guaranteed All-Leather Boot.

THIS CLUMP SOLE ITSELF GIVES TEN WEEKS EXTRA WEAR

No. 1655.

Sizes: All sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size made in three different widths; medium, wide and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if not approved.

SPECIAL SHOW this week at Depots:

36, Oxford Street, W.
21 & 22, Cheapside, E.C.
57, Fenchurch Street, E.C.
166, Strand, W.C.
285, High Holborn, W.C.
12, Tottenham Ct. Rd., W.
67, High Street, Putney, S.W.
18, Darley Street, Bradford.

Send 3d. postage for our Beautifully Illustrated Art Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the Family.

All Post Orders direct to Northampton.

W. BARRATT & Co., LTD.

(Dept. J.) "Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON

Local Limerick.

(*Miss Connie Ediss, inoculated with monkeys' thyroid glands, says she feels so young and frisky that she wants to climb trees.*)

There is a cute actress named Ediss,
Who said, "A new life this indeed is!"
Yet we still hope that she
Will ne'er be up a tree,
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Mr. B. T. Beauchamp, of Salisbury, sends us a photograph of a copy of JOHN BULL attached to the Livingstone-Stanley stone at Ujiji, on the edge of Lake Tanganyika. "You will perceive, therefore," he says, "that I am one of those to whom you referred as having read your paper where Africa's sunny fountains roll down the golden sands." Anybody seen our bills stuck where every prospect pleases and only man is vile?

The Volunteer.

Numbers of men, too old or unfitted for the army, became Volunteers at the outbreak of war. When they drilled, their grey hairs were sneered at, but they went on, and provided uniform, rifle and bayonet at their own expense. Then the Government, seeing they were a valuable body, took them over and provided equipment for new members. To-day, the man who bought his own rifle is called on, under the Firearms Act, to pay for owning it, nor may he sell or give it away without registration and finding a fee. It is all grossly unfair to good men.

Work: Official.

It must be very difficult to find the huge clerical staff at the General Post Office work to do when the clerks are put on, as they appear to be, to examine the newspaper advertisements to ascertain whether the address given bears the district number, and then type a long screed to the advertiser pointing out why this detail should be stated. During the war, with a crowd of strange men and women employed as letter carriers, the district number may have facilitated delivery. As matters now are, many people reasonably question its usefulness.

A Living Wage.

The Parish Council of Stanford-le-Hope makes a remarkable offer. Only residents need apply; all outsiders are debarred from the milk and honey. As "further" applications are asked for, it seems the good thing has gone begging till now. This is it: A Clerk to the Council is wanted, "knowledge of parochial law, etc., essential." Must be a learned man, you see, and no fool. Yet it would be only an idiot who would rush for the berth at its salary of £60 a year—"preference given to ex-Service man." But Tommy knows better than to bite at that miserly bait.

"Key Money."

The Rents Restriction Act has done little or nothing to stop the old key exaction, imposition, or swindle—whatever people prefer to call it. We are constantly having our attention called to cases in which high premiums or excessive prices for fittings and fixtures, are demanded as a condition of the let. Many estate agents have become brazen fee snatchers. They will not answer questions about houses until a fee is in their hands, and then all they offer is houses or flats in which heavy key-money in one form or another is demanded. It is high time these gentry were pulled up.

Milk and Mercy.

There is a prodigious deal of magisterial mercy for food fakers just now. George Rhodes, of Bond Street, Vauxhall, got away with a £20 fine for hawking alleged milk made of starch and water, while £5 has sufficed to save the skin of Patrick Carroll, of Walsall, for serving milk to his customers by means of a ladle with a hole in the bottom. It is really a pity some of these sinners cannot be sent where they can repent on skilly.

The Giddy Spendthrifts.

Quite recently we addressed an Open Letter to the Chairman of the Leyton Council anent the grand, new, fourteen-guinea garb for its porter. But that expenditure was a fleabite. With the present rates at 27s. 8d. in the £, the Council is calmly proceeding to enlarge the Town Hall, start a Public Works Department, and buy a farm for £6,500, to be used as a holiday camp for children. In the future, Leyton will be a more expensive spot to live in than it is now, which is saying a lot.

Essence of Meanness.

An ex-Service man, desiring to compete in the current Civil Service exam., sent in his form and the fee of 5s. He declares he posted in time for delivery on the closing date; but his letter is said to have arrived one day late. Turned down, he suggested a return of his 5s. The reply is:—"The fee prescribed on application is in no case returnable." So the C.S. Commissioners reject his application while sticking to the money paid for it. It is mean enough to be quite nasty.

A Question of Conscience

By Will Scott.

Everyone should read this humorous story with a moral, appearing among many other good things in picture, prose and verse, in this week's

PASSING SHOW

On Sale Everywhere • Twopence

Crown Lands.

An ex-soldier, ordered an open-air life, tendered for some land and cottages at Stagsden, Bedfordshire, part of a farm that is Crown property. After months of delay and expense, all was practically settled, including rent. Then, like a thunderbolt, came news that the Commissioners of Woods and Forests would not let the land and cottages apart from the farmhouse. Yet we are told this very thing has been done, other tenants being accepted. There is a promise of other land at Michaelmas next year. But the Crown people might change their mind again!

Still Slow.

A wife, entering a nursing home for her confinement, found it necessary to realise twenty-eight War Savings Certificates, and forwarded the application to Holloway. A reply came that the name of purchaser differed. The husband made a special journey to explain that the purchases were made by his wife in her maiden name, before marriage. A fresh form was filled, and special attention promised. But the post only brought another copy of the original intimation. The poor couple, moneyless, are wondering what will happen next.

The Better 'Ole.

It is suggested to us that Mr. Smillie would offer a fine example to the miners in regard to output if he once again donned his working suit and went down the pit to shovel up the coal. Apart from the fact that the honourable gentleman is not as young as he used to be by many years, he knows a job worth two of that.

Army Horses.

From a military area comes a decided protest against the misuse of army horses. It is alleged that officers' wives ride them, and that they and their lady friends are given lessons in riding—on army horses—by regimental trainers also on a military mount. It occurs daily and openly; just lately four ladies rode forth under the tuition of a sergeant-major, thus using five horses bought and kept at the expense of the taxpayer.

The Donkey and the Ass.

To the latter category belongs Samuel Gilliatt, a twenty-year-old private in the Lincolnshire Regiment, who was fined £3 at Lincoln for stabbing a donkey with his bayonet, inflicting several wounds on the animal's hindquarters, one being two inches long and two inches deep. Gilliatt admitted that he "must have been daft" when he did it. If his self-diagnosis is correct, he should not be trusted with a bayonet. Nothing more lethal than a fool's bladder should be placed in his hands.

German Gold Leaf.

W. Korn, of Berlin, trades in gold leaf. His circular letter comes to British dealers, quoting prices. It contains this interesting detail:—"The export of gold leaf, silver leaf, and bronze powder is only permitted on the condition that the prices imposed by the Export Office are obtained in foreign currency." Yet the list shows the Hun stuff as about one-third the price of the British, due to the rate of exchange. But no sensible person ever used German gold leaf. It looks all right for about a week, and then turns brown.

The Price of Bread.

While the price of the loaf is rising, Government flour lies rotting. For example: Twelve months ago last August a steamer put in at Teignmouth and discharged 200 tons of flour, which was stored at the Quay Extension. There it has remained to this day—that is, the bulk of it. No doubt rats and mice have exacted tribute. It is believed that the Government pay £2 10s. a week for storage, and employ an inspector to make periodical examinations. If this be the case, about £1 a ton has already been added to the original cost. Is its existence forgotten?

"Provident Checks."

Answering the recent complaint of a woman reader that the checks issued by the Provident Clothing Co., Ltd., Bradford, are not always honoured at their face value at shops, the Company have written us a long letter stating that they always investigate assertions of overcharging, and if well founded restitution is made to the customer. In the specific instance quoted by our correspondent, they have placed 6s. to the credit of her account, and they are always ready to take similar action, an undertaking which, we trust, their customers will note. The Provident Company may also save themselves criticism if they answer letters of complaint more speedily than in the case on which our comments were based.

Local Limerick.

(All the Portsmouth theatres have refused to permit ladies to smoke on the premises. A girl with a cigarette was requested to leave.)

There was a young lady of Pompey,
Who smoked when she felt a bit rompy;
But a theatre chief
Said, "Extinguish the leaf,
Or out you go, bompity—bompy!"

A Dolls' House.

This "Dolls' House" is not Ibsen's, but Germany's. Our late enemy is kindly offering to supply British toy dealers with dolls' houses at 2s. 0½d. each. To make a similar article here at home would cost 12s. Unscrupulous dealers will buy the German stuff at its cut-throat price and plank it on the market at the British figure, knowing there is no native competition at such rates. The pity of it!

Too Grassy.

In the opinion of a Northampton resident England is suffering from too much grass. Thereabouts he knows a man who farms 400 acres, and of all this land only 24 acres are under wheat. "If every farmer in England were to lay all his land down with grass, what would become of the country?" we are asked. "It is not surprising our bread is 1s. 4d. a loaf." There's one thing about it. If bread gets much dearer we shall not be able to afford it, and then the grass will come in handy.

Market Gardening.

A very doleful market gardener, Boxted way, attracts our attention. He is in the ex-Service men's colony there. He states holders were instructed that they should not sell their stuff locally as it would cause a glut, and were assured by circular that the Essex County Council would find a good market for it. Nevertheless, he knows a man who recently received only 1s. 1½d. a dozen for best cauliflowers and 4s. for 312 bunches of parsley. "If this is a good market," he demands, "what's a bad one?" Anybody know?

A Dirty Trick.

A woman assistant of a Canning Town Shops Inspector procured the conviction of a local tradeswoman for selling milk after 8 p.m. by complaining, when first refused, that she could not get milk anywhere for her baby. The magistrate expressed his disgust, but was compelled to accept the official evidence and convict. The agent-provocateur is a degraded creature at the best, but when the part is played by a woman who abuses the sacred sentiments of motherhood to attain her despicable ends, our sentiments are too deep for words.

Adding Insult to Injury.

The Hun firm of Dr. Trenkler & Co., Leipzig-Stött, Saxony, is pestering British firms to buy their picture postcards. Amongst the samples sent to a Croydon firm was a card entitled, "Bombardment of Scarborough, Dec. 16th, 1914," an obvious fake, since it depicts a civilian armed with a rifle, a bandolier over his shoulder, and his family posing by his side, standing in front of a ruined building of barrack-like appearance. The bombardment of Scarborough was one of the vilest crimes perpetrated by the Huns. It gives one a vivid insight into their "Kultured" mentality to find them scheming to profit financially by it from the very people they outraged.

The Coffee Grounds.

Is it not time that 3½d. for a cup of coffee in the "cheap" cafes were put to test under the Profiteering Act? According to Sir William Mitchell-Thompson, the Assistant Minister of the Interior, "the grounds put forward for the increase are higher establishment charges." This is a lot to swallow, as the cost of the bean has dropped 39s. a cwt. recently. It would be interesting to see the proof that establishment charges justify such an increase.

Teetotal Hysterics.

Certain ladies who forgathered at Carlisle lately in connection with the British Women's Temperance Association completely lost their heads on the subject of "drink." For example, a Mrs. Lee Cowie, from New Zealand, would have us believe that the young men of that country were positive angels before they were corrupted by the foully alcoholic atmosphere of the Homeland. All this, of course, is utter tosh. We happen to know something of pre-war Colonial life. Our cousins are fine fellows, and all that, but to suggest that until they came to Europe they were a race of saints is more amusing than a dog fight.

Telkamp's Tricks.

Telkamp, the Dutch bulb grower who floods this country with circulars printed and posted in Germany, does not always send goods as required; also he adds others not ordered, and demands payment. "As I have no extra postage on these tulips," says he in a printed letter, "I am happy to offer them with discount of 1s. 3d. in the eleven and three, making a net amount of 10s." He evidently relies upon the customer keeping them and paying the money rather than put himself to the expense and trouble of returning them. There is, however, no legal obligation to pay for goods not ordered.

Poisonous Propaganda.

We are all for free speech within the limits of common-sense and patriotism, but think no punishment could be too drastic and relentless for the dangerous and seditious parties responsible for the publication of "The Red Dawn," the monthly organ of the International Proletarian School Movement (British Section), at 17, Oswald Street, Glasgow. Here is how the current issue slanders the British soldier: "He has sold his manhood to fill his belly. He is a pig in a trough, covered with slime and dirt, and beneath the level of our sisters on the street . . ." As to our British sailors, "they are so stupified mentally and morally that they are unable to do anything for themselves for the remainder of their lives, except to get drunk, and shout for the Union Jack." This poisonous filth is permitted to be published in Glasgow, the second city of the Empire!

A Second Win.

We are glad to be able to record, in the subscription list of our "Greatest of These" Fund, a donation of £25 from Mr. T. H. Brookes, of 29, Tillotson Road, Heeley, Sheffield, the winner of the first prize of £1,000 in our "Bullets" Competition No. 391. Our readers will be interested to know that it is the second time he has been successful, having previously won a small prize—and informs us that the winning line was entirely his own. Mr. Brookes is a railway timekeeper, who has been occupying that position for fifteen years. He is very much a family man, having six children.

BOOT-MAKING EXTRAORDINARY

Barratt's Striking Innovation

DOUBLE SOLE **DOUBLE WEAR**

ON APPROVAL.

The illustration represents a DOUBLE SOLE BOOT—in other words, ECONOMY in its true sense. The boot itself is constructed from solid leather, the upper being specially selected Box Calf. The additional sole which is fitted, although rendering it eminently suitable for the winter weather, does not add appreciably to the weight, and abounds in good points. No matter how many times new soles are attached, the foundation of the boot remains undisturbed, the rigidity being maintained, and, unlike ordinary footwear, fresh "clump" soles can be affixed so long as the other parts remain good.

This clump sole acts as a damp-resister, giving warmth to the foot, and that uncomfortable icy feeling is unknown to the wearer.

CONTRAST THIS WITH THE SINGLE SOLE

During process of repairs, the foundation has necessarily to be mutilated, which eventually causes the boot to break down and be discarded, in addition to which the wet is liable to penetrate through the joint which has been made in applying the new half sole. This *cannot* occur in the boot advertised here, as the original foundation remains intact.

REMIT NOW **36/6**

For this splendidly made Guaranteed All-Leather Boot.

THIS CLUMP SOLE ITSELF GIVES TEN WEEKS EXTRA WEAR

No. 1655.

Sizes: All sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12, 1/- extra). Each size made in three different widths; medium, wide and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if not approved.

SPECIAL SHOW this week at Depots:

36, Oxford Street, W.
21 & 22, Cheapside, E.C.
57, Fenchurch Street, E.C.
166, Strand, W.C.
285, High Holborn, W.C.
12, Tottenham Ct. Rd., W.
67, High Street, Putney, S.W.
18, Darley Street, Bradford.

Send 3d. postage for our Beautifully Illustrated Art Catalogue of "Footshapes" for the Family.

All Post Orders direct to Northampton.

W. BARRATT & Co., LTD.

(Dept. J.) "Footshapes" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON

PRISONER AT THE BAR.—ALFRED GEORGE GARDINER.

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE BULL.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Let the prisoner stand in the dock.

PRISONER: May I say, my Lord——

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Silence, prisoner, till the charge against you has been stated. It is this pestilent volubility, this unchecked garrulity, on any and every occasion, that has contributed largely to bring you to your present pass. You are charged that, as a writer for the Press, and till recently Editor of a sheet called the *Daily News*, you have consistently paltered with great public issues, in such a way as to mislead your readers, and to poison the springs of public opinion with the sickly sentimental fads and fancies of which you were ever an arch-exponent. Latterly, it seems, the perverted current of your sympathies has run strongly in favour of our late enemies, whose alleged sufferings, brought upon them in any case by their own black-hearted villainy, you have commended to the British public as though, forsooth, want and hunger, misery and privation, were unknown within these shores. On these and other grounds, prisoner, it has been strongly represented to me that you should be shut away beyond reach of pen and ink, forbidden the use of public platforms, and awarded such other punishment as justice may demand and discretion dictate. But, before I pass sentence, have you anything to say?

PRISONER: My Lord, I think I may say that my ability as a journalist is conceded on every hand.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: It is not in question, prisoner. It is the use you have made of that ability. That is the subject of the present charges. Address yourself to the indictment, please.

PRISONER: Such talents as I possess I have employed solely in the interests of my country, my conscience, and my King.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Well, well, we will examine your record, chiefly in connection with the paper of which for years you were Editor and of which, as far as I know, you are still a Director. We must go back some little time. I turn to the issue of the *Daily News* bearing the never-to-be-forgotten date of August 4th, 1914—and there, in an editorial article written at a moment when the issues of peace and war were trembling in the balance, appear these indelible words: "If we were to remain neutral . . . we should be able to trade with all the belligerents, so far as the war allows of trade with them. We should be able to capture the bulk of their trade in neutral markets; we should keep our expenditure down; we should keep out of debt; we should have healthy finance." Did you pen that squalid appeal?

PRISONER: At least I accept editorial responsibility. I believed that England ought to remain neutral—as I said, that a war with Germany would be the greatest crime in the history of mankind, and treason to Liberal principles.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Ah, that narrow Party spirit, which has led you into your present shameful position! I have to tell you that a baser appeal to the lowest instincts of human nature, to the passions of cupidity and greed, has seldom, if ever, defiled the pages of the British Press. I suppose the fact was that, having persistently misled your readers by stating that war with Germany was "impossible," you hoped to draw a red herring across your blundering path by this coarse mercenary suggestion. And what was your subsequent record? When a steadily falling circulation had taught you the folly of your early attitude, you temporarily donned the mantle of the patriot, and for a time it seemed that you had recanted your former heresies, and were prepared to stand firmly by the cause of King and country. But no; your later record condemns you utterly. You played fast and loose with the stern issues of the war; at moments of supreme difficulty crabbed your country's efforts, and finally embarked upon a savage and senseless vendetta against the Prime Minister, whose wholehearted efforts were directed to the achievement of victory. Is there any count of the long indictment upon which you desire to be heard further in self-defence?

PRISONER:—I never befriended the King's enemies, being actuated throughout by devotion to principle, and by a burning zeal for righteousness and peace.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: Prisoner, you are a master of unctuous phrases, but they will not help you now. A friend of Conscientious Objectors, and an apostle of "Peace by Negotiation" with a brutal enemy, you can scarcely claim to be heard as a patriot before any British tribunal. Nor is it upon your war record only that you stand convicted. Since the Armistice you have persistently pleaded the German cause, your avowed aim being to procure such a revision of the Treaty of Versailles as would absolve the enemy from the burden of reparation and rob the Allies of the fruits of victory. In every public utterance, and in the columns of the Press, you have expatiated upon the woes of the German and Austrian populations, even going out of your way to contradict those whose opportunities of arriving at the truth upon these matters have been far greater than your own. Hypocrisy of the kind you have practised is perhaps not altogether surprising in a journal which for years conducted a fervent crusade against gambling, while another paper under the same management existed mainly to supply racing tips and information. But enough; you are to be sentenced, prisoner.

PRISONER: Mercy, my Lord.

MR. JUSTICE BULL: The just sentence for you is that you be excommunicated from the craft of journalism, in which you have prostituted your talents to the basest uses—that you be forbidden for the future to inflict your perverted views upon the patriotic public. Perhaps you might care to cross the North Sea and settle down with your German friends and protégés. Remove the prisoner. Let him be treated with reasonable consideration—for he is, after all, more fanatic than felon. Water he may have in abundance to satisfy his anæmic cravings. But no ink!

TAKING IT OUT OF "TOMMY."

ANOTHER DEPLORABLE TRANSPORT SCANDAL ON INDIAN ROUTE.

Another shocking complaint in regard to the present conditions of ocean travel comes from an officer of the Norfolk Regiment, who lately returned from India on the Ellerman liner *Patricia*, employed temporarily as a transport vessel. The boat was crowded to its fullest capacity, the complement including 178 Army officers and 570 other ranks, with a number of German prisoners, in course of repatriation. Yet so ill-regulated was the accommodation that a number of officers had to take refuge in the steerage, where the overcrowding was already such as to beggar description. To make matters worse, the feeding arrangements broke down utterly before the vessel's arrival at Port Said, where through some defect in the refrigerating apparatus it became necessary to throw overboard large stores of fresh meat, poultry, etc.—which, of course, meant short rations for the rest of the miserable voyage.

It is impossible, unfortunately, to acquit the authorities of a deplorable laxity and want of intelligent foresight, the full brunt of which was felt by the soldiers, most of whom were returning to "Blighty," on demobilisation, after a long period of service in India. The men had other grievances—mostly in respect of pay—the responsibility of which must rest with the War Office. Such scandals have become unpleasantly rife.

A DAY'S TASK.

IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS SET BY LONDON INSURANCE COMMITTEE.

It began, as so many disappointments do, with an advertisement:—"Clerks, female writers required, temporarily, possibly three months. Clearness, accuracy, and speed in handwriting essential. Wages 35s. to 40s. per week. Apply by letter . . . . to Chief Office, Fernsbury Street Office, W.C.1." About 70 girls were engaged and found themselves in the employ of the Insurance Committee for the County of London. All started, at 35s., to filling up details on large envelopes, to contain the cards of insured members. On each five blank spaces had to be written in. This was not a mere copying job, but the extraction and writing down of different details on each envelope, and 350 had to be correctly and neatly finished in a working day of seven hours. It was a task heavy enough, but the girls tackled it. They have, however, just recently been given a week's test to secure an output of 500 envelopes per day, with a guarded hint that anything might happen to the unsuccessful. The result has been distressing. A few of the girls—women, rather, for there are widows among them—have managed their 500 a day by commencing before the scheduled time, and by working on in their luncheon hour. The others, who find the task beyond them, are simply dreading their fate. It is a sad example of sweating by a public body.

A MONSTROUS ABUSE.

SOLDIER'S FAMILY TURNED OUT FOR LADY WEEK-ENDER.

At a recent meeting of the South Benfleet (Essex) Parish Council, reference was made to the hard circumstances in which an Ejectment Order had been obtained against an ex-soldier, named Welch, the tenant of a cottage in the vicinity. As a matter of fact, the brunt of the disaster was to fall upon the poor fellow's wife and family, he being ill in hospital, where he had undergone treatment for injuries received in the war. How the County Court Judge ever came to grant the Order complained of it is difficult to understand, there being no pretence that the owner wanted the place for his own occupation, while at the same time there was the clearest evidence to show that not another cottage could be had in the neighbourhood for love or money.

One explanation of the deplorable matter canvassed by the Council was that Welch's landlady—who had sublet to him, though residing in London—proposed to spend her week-ends in the charming neighbourhood of Benfleet, and so had given him notice to quit. Surely to evict an ex-soldier's family for such a cause, while the man himself was lying ill and unable to defend his rights, was a monstrous abuse of the discretion vested in the County Court under the Rents Restriction Act—a discretion which in some directions appears to be too wide for the beneficent purpose of the Act of Parliament.

PROFITEERING STEAMSHIP COMPANIES.

THE HORRORS OF THE EAST AFRICAN VOYAGE.

Even some of the large and well-known lines of passenger steamers are not above profiteering. In the case of one celebrated company trading to East Africa it is blatant, though camouflaged with impudent ingenuity. To increase their profits on second-class traffic, the ordinary second-class cabins and saloon are termed "Special First," to justify (?) a high increase on the advertised second-class passage rates. Similarly, the ordinary third-class and steerage accommodation has been re-named "Special Second," with a similar advance in the fare. It is true that in these cases the food has been improved, but the fact remains that "Special Second Class" lady passengers are herded in eight-berth steerage cabins for the Red Sea passage, where they are tormented with bugs, and have but two wash-basins, four clothes pegs and four glasses to share between the eight! Sensitive and delicate women voyaging to East Africa under such conditions are to be commiserated.

A DOUBLE DO.

ARTFUL HOME EMPLOYMENT PROPOSITION.

There were two advertisements in a daily paper, one below the other. The first offered:—"Home Employment (either sex). Genuine. No catchpenny. Particulars; write Marakeb, 83, Christchurch Road, Tulse Hill." The second ran:—"Home Employment. Work for yourself. Either sex. Genuine. Write H. Box——" One anxious soul gladly responded to both offers. The result has been an eye-opener to him. "Marakeb" (C. W. Wooldridge) offers details of a "mail order business, easily worked with great success from your own home." The typed circular contains much more balderdash, and winds up with the real point:—"My charge for same is only 4s." Only, indeed! "H." (of the box number) turns out to be K. E. Turner, otherwise "Kenturs," 24, Horsham Avenue, North Finchley. And there the trick exposes itself. For the second circular is in terms exactly word for word the same as the first, except that Kenturs, unlike Marakeb, does say he will return the 4s. if his proposition is not "genuine." But we more than doubt the "genuineness" of such tricksters, who play on the needs of poor folk.

AN AMAZING RAMP.

HANDWRITING "EXPERT" TO BE SHUNNED.

Some people, not past-masters in the art of caligraphy, may demur to the statement that "handwriting is an index of character." This, in short, is the theory advanced by a Mr. Kerby, of Cromwell House, Chancery Lane, W.C. For the sum of one shilling and a stamped envelope Mr. Kerby will undertake to "size up" any person, male or female—latter preferred as being so much more "soulful"—who will submit a specimen of ordinary handwriting, the result, of course, being seldom unfavourable at the commencement. That might spoil the deal. For Mr. Kerby, cunning gentleman as he is, has other fish to fry. His great speciality is "Personal Magnetism"—the Art of Success by Magnetic Power; and unless your handwriting stamps you as a congenital idiot, you will be put in the way of becoming a Rockefeller, a Lloyd George, or a Charlie Chaplin, as your taste may elect, on "easy terms," payable in advance to Mr. Kerby. Of course, the whole thing is a palpable try on. But what of it? As the Psalmist says, we are here to-day and gone to-morrow, and if fools and their money were not easily parted the knaves would starve by the score.

CHILD OUTRAGES.

PROTEST IN WHICH WOMEN SHOULD TAKE LEAD.

Although in a good many recent cases the sentences passed by Scottish Courts upon persons guilty of offences against young children have compared very favourably with the shocking leniency too often displayed by our own Magistrates and Judges, Scottish women are not satisfied, and with a view still further to strengthening the law, an important deputation lately waited upon the Lord Advocate. So Scotland leads—and if anything further were needed to emphasise the shortcomings of the English Courts in this direction, it might be furnished by the recent proceedings of the Towcester (Northants) Bench, in the case of Ernest Whadcoat, a man of independent means, charged with a vile offence against a little girl of nine, and of further improper behaviour towards another child of eleven. Yet the Magistrates, after lengthy consideration, decided not to commit the prisoner for trial, the revolting case being summarily disposed of by the award of three months' hard labour. It might not be a bad thing if our own women's organisations would undertake a systematic protest against the feebleness of so many Magistrates.

A CORONER'S CENSURE.

EX-SOLDIER'S TRAGIC DEATH FROM POISONING.

There will be general agreement with the strictures passed by the Westminster Coroner, Mr. Ingleby Oddie, upon a butcher's manager trading in the Fulham Road, who, he said, had "bamboozled a Sanitary Inspector"—and that in such a way as to call for the severest censure. The circumstances were of a tragic nature. An ex-soldier at Kensington had partaken of some ox-kidneys purchased at the shop of the butcher, a Mr. Vaughan, with the result that he was poisoned and died. The Medical Officer of Health sent an Inspector to make full inquiries at Mr. Vaughan's shop, the result of the interview being so unsatisfactory as to cause the Coroner to say:—"It is evident that the information obtained from Mr. Vaughan's shop was entirely wrong, and I cannot help feeling that the Manager did not behave with the frankness to be expected from a firm of that standing. . . . To throw dust in the eyes of an Inspector of the Public Health Department when he was making an inquiry concerning a death, was most reprehensible." None will disagree. In time, perhaps, Mr. Vaughan and his Manager will realise that to supply poisoned meat, however inadvertently, is a blunder hardly distinguishable from a crime.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"TIT-BITS" (advertisement):—"——— Hair Restorer will quickly ADD TEN YEARS to your appearance."

"EXETER EXPRESS AND ECHO":—"A general dealer SUMMONED . . . for allowing a chimney to be on fire, informed the Bench, 'This is my birthday.' The magistrates GAVE HIM HALF-A-CROWN and told him to go."

"MONMOUTHSHIRE EVENING POST":—"We may have UGLY FACES, but we have KIND HEARTS BEATING BENEATH THEM."

"BATH AND WILTS CHRONICLE":—"The withdrawal of this train during the war period proved a great CONVENIENCE to local business men, and its re-instatement was constantly demanded."

"MY WEEKLY":—"She MOISTENED HER TONGUE WITH HER PS."

THE SUPER LEATHER DRI-PED REG'D FOR SOLES.

"DRI-PED" TALKS.

The Theatre Queue.

The bigger the success, the longer the queue and the greater the necessity for DRI-PED. Why? Listen to this:—

"Don't you think Leslie Henson is a scream, dear."

"Yes, but I simply adore Henry Ainley. But of course you can't really compare them."

(After serious consideration:) "No, you can't really. I wish they'd open the doors—my feet are like ice."

"Well, I don't wonder. You should wear sensible shoes."

"'Sensible shoes!' I like that. Look at yours, suede. Smart, but serviceable. No."

"That's where you're wrong, dear. They're 'DRI-PED' soled. Absolutely waterproof and as warm and cosy as bedroom slippers. 'DRI-PED' wears for ages. I brought these before I went to Folkestone at Easter, and they haven't been near the repairers yet."

EARLY DOORS THIS WAY.

"You take my tip and have yours repaired with 'DRI-PED' and you'll never talk about cold feet again."

"DRI-PED" is leather—the very best leather. Hides scrupulously selected from the world's supply are scientifically tanned by the "DRI-PED" process, and thereby rendered at least twice as wear-enduring as best ordinary bark tanned leather of equal thickness—and absolutely waterproof. There's nothing like leather—and in "DRI-PED" you have the best leather tanned by the best process.

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169

MY RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAW—XII.

WHY I DID NOT GO TO THE BAR

BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

I NOW propose to give a plain answer to a question so frequently put to me—Why didn't I go to the Bar? The first suggestion that I should do so came from Mr. Justice Hawkins at the conclusion of the Hansard trial, and for several years I seriously entertained the idea. I was always, however, debarred by the fact that it meant, as I used to put it, going back to school for three years, and with my manifold activities such a period seemed a lifetime. By degrees, however, the attraction of a forensic career began to fade, and, to put it quite bluntly, I was gradually forced to the view that the Bar—despite all its high traditions—is really an ignoble profession. Let me once more recall, in a little more detail, that early incident of "blowing hot and cold" which I have already related—and try to appreciate its true meaning. Together with three co-defendants, I stood charged with various offences in connection with the Hansard Union. The case having been committed, one of such co-defendants retained Sir Charles Russell, who advised that application should be made for the removal of the trial to the High Court. This is done by what the lawyers call obtaining a rule for *certiorari*, and here is an extract from Russell's speech in applying for such rule: "I say to your Lordships, with full deliberation, that never in the course of a long experience have I known such matters as those alleged against these defendants to be made the subject of a criminal charge." Needless to say, the rule was granted, although opposed by Sir Edward Clarke, who was then Solicitor-General and upon whose advice the prosecution was undertaken. Then ensued a long interval before the trial. During this period a change of Government occurred—Sir Charles Russell becoming Attorney-General and Sir Edward Clarke, of course, reverting to private practice. And what do you think occurred? My co-defendants retained Clarke for their *defence*, whilst Russell became the prosecutor and, in order to comply with the "etiquette of the Bar," they had actually to sign a written consent to their own counsel to prosecute them! And then, when at last we came before the Judge and jury, I listened with amazement to Russell's dramatic declaration that "this prosecution had been brought in the interests of public justice." I confess that incident set me thinking.

Amazing Forensic Ethics.

But in later years I received an even ruder shock, when the Bar Council—the ruling authority over barristers—was called upon to decide the duty of an advocate to whom a client whom he is defending on a criminal charge confesses his guilt. One would have thought the obvious course for counsel to take in such circumstances would be to throw up his brief and communicate the confession to the Judge—indeed, I had always been taught that King's Counsel, at any rate, were part of the constitution of the Court, engaged equally with the Judge in the administration of justice. The view of the Bar Council, however, appears to be that, even when a barrister knows that he is defending a murderer, it is his duty to do his utmost to set the criminal loose again upon society, and, with this object, to utilise every technical means known to the law of getting him acquitted. Let me give, from the Annual Statement for 1915, the official dictum on the point:

> *The General Council of the Bar were asked to advise as to the duty of counsel whose client in the course of criminal proceedings had confessed his guilt, and they presented the following Report, which was submitted to Sir Edward Carson and Sir Robert Finlay, and approved: The mere fact that a person charged with a crime has made a confession to his counsel . . . is no bar to that advocate appearing or continuing to appear in his defence, nor indeed does such a confession release the advocate from his imperative duty to do all he honourably can for his client.*

I wonder what those good ladies at present "eating their dinners" with a view to being called to the Bar think of it! Personally I have no hesitation in saying that, had I joined the profession, I would never have obeyed such a direction. As it is, I am not at all sure that any advocate adopting such a course could not be successfully prosecuted as an accessory after the fact. And do you notice the delicious unconsciousness of these legal pundits in telling the advocate to whom a confession of guilt has been made that it is his "imperative duty to do all he *honourably* can for his client"? No, I do not think, after all, I should have liked to have gone to the Bar.

Counsel and Their Fees.

Another feature of the barrister's profession is the ridiculous etiquette regarding his fees. In law, Counsel is not entitled to any remuneration, but he may accept "honorariums"! That, I believe, is the origin of that loose pouch at the back of his gown—into which in olden days litigants were wont to drop their jingling coins. As a matter of fact, however, in recent times the Bar has become the most grasping of all professions. Shielding themselves behind their Clerks, barristers argue and haggle about their fees in a manner which puts the miners in the shade. "Mr. So-and-So, on the other side, is getting so much and we cannot take less," solicitors are told—and the hint is duly conveyed to the Clerk to Mr. So-and-So! And unless the instructing solicitor be one of well-established standing the Clerk requires a cheque—and an open one—before his principal comes into Court. Then, too, there is the monstrous tax of the fee of the Clerk himself. A fashionable advocate not only has nothing to pay to this essential representative, but it is said that he sometimes even exacts an annual contribution from him for the privilege of the post—just in the same way as the head waiter pays the proprietor of a popular restaurant! This, again, is an aspect of the Bar which damps my enthusiasm for it.

Privileges of Counsel.

It will already have been gathered that, as in theory no barrister works for fee or reward, he cannot in law be held responsible for negligence or any other breach of duty. He may accept a fat cheque and then not turn up in Court at all, leaving the case to some dull and incompetent junior or "devil," and the client has no remedy either in the way of damages or the return of his money. He may skip over his brief and muddle the case, and still the poor litigant must sit and suffer; or he may have three or four cases on at the same time in different Courts, and pop in and out from one to the other, putting a few questions to witnesses or having a hurried word with his junior—and again the client cannot complain. Contrast this immunity from responsibility with the position of the solicitor, who may be held responsible in heavy damages for any neglect of his client's interest. No wonder the Bar objects to the amalgamation of the two branches of the profession!

More "Tricks of the Trade."

In recent years, too, a practice has grown up amongst leading Counsel, after they have received their fees, of urging their clients to "settle out of Court." Serjeant Buzfuz will meet Mr. Bigwig in the corridor and say, "I see you are against me in Buggins *v.* Juggins; can't we come to terms?" Then Mr. Bigwig will send for his solicitor client and inform him that he has had a discussion with the learned Serjeant and he thinks that a settlement can be arranged. Mr. Solicitor sends for Mr. Juggins and takes him to the chambers of Mr. Bigwig—where the junior, Mr. Littlewig (and who, by the way, is entitled to two-thirds of whatever fee Mr. Bigwig gets), is also found to be present.

The uncertainty of the law is enlarged upon and the defects of the case pointed out—usually for the first time—and thereupon it is arranged that Mr. Bigwig shall see Serjeant Buzfuz again and find out what can be done. And then, when the case comes into the list for trial, Serjeant Buzfuz rises and says how pleased he is (which is perfectly true) that the Court will not be troubled further with the matter, as terms have been arranged in accordance with the endorsement on Counsels' briefs. The Judge smiles approvingly, and Buzfuz and Bigwig exchange congratulatory nods, and proceed to other Courts to enact a similar comedy. But Mr. Juggins gets back none of the fee with which he has parted—and begins to wonder whether, after all, it would not have been better to have met Mr. Buggins personally at the outset over a bit of lunch and a glass of wine, and endorsed the settlement on the back of the menu. I would commend to my friends Buggins and Juggins that incident I have already related—of how I insisted upon Frank Lockwood going on with a case in respect of which I had paid him his fee. You will remember it was a claim for trespass, in regard to which I was advised that I had not a leg to stand on—but when I said I would have a run for my money, the great Frank, in addressing the jury, turned on his "sob stuff" to such an extent that I began to feel I was the most injured man in all the world. No, I do not think I will go to the Bar.

Honourable Exceptions.

Don't for one moment, however, let it be thought that, in these rambling reflections, I wish to question the professional integrity of the whole of the Bar. There are, of course, honourable exceptions, and in these later days many leaders have made a practice of not accepting briefs unless they are assured of being able to give their personal attention to the cases. It would be invidious to particularise, but I could mention one case to my knowledge in which King's Counsel returned a thousand pound brief because it would clash with his duty in another in which he was defending a man, for a relatively small fee, on a capital charge. Oh, yes, there are plenty of fine fellows at the Bar, as, indeed, there are in every other profession; but I think I have said enough to show that, speaking generally, it is a highly privileged legal hierarchy, and that wise citizens should do their best to steer clear of it.

[This series began in our issue dated August 14th, and includes articles describing Mr. Bottomley's youthful experiences in a solicitor's office, as a shorthand-writer in the Law Courts, interesting sidelights upon the Hansard Union and other famous trials, and intimate and hitherto unpublished anecdotes and criticisms of prominent past and present members of Bench and Bar.]

Another instalment will appear next week.

Save Money

Money Saved is Money Earned.

"HERE ARE ALFREDS SCHOOL BOOTS WORN OUT AGAIN - AND SHOE REPAIR CHARGES ARE RUINOUS THESE DAYS!"
"DONT WORRY, DEAR GIVE 'EM TO ME. I'LL DO THEM!
I'VE JUST DONE MY OWN!"

Why pay what boot repairers ask
When cobbling's such an easy task.

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Wallpapers are with ease renewed,
No need for workmen to intrude.

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"The Amateur Mechanic," compiled by skilled craftsmen, in simple, non-technical language, with "How-To-Do-It" Pictures, is

The Expert's Guide that Teaches YOU HOW

To make soap—To mend locks—To make hearthrugs from rags and pieces—To paint and paper a room—To sole and heel and patch boots and shoes—To make a pair of hand-sewn boots—To restore old brown shoes—To make furniture—To reseat chairs—To upholster sofas, etc.—To install a speaking tube—To clean a Primus or other stove—To repair bicycles—To overhaul a motor-car—To repair a motor-cycle—To work in metal—To make a garden frame—To repair water-taps—To varnish a violin—To remedy damp walls—To repair a piano—To make a padded chair from an old cask—To make a mailcart and perambulator-hood—To stuff animals—To dress furs—To stuff and mount birds—To do wood inlaying—To cure a smoky chimney—To prepare working drawings and how to read working drawings—To renovate a grandfather's clock—To make garden furniture, arbours, arches, seats, summer-houses, tables, etc.—To use metal-drilling tools—To renovate mirrors—To upholster furniture in leather cloth—To mend broken china—To do fretwork—To build a boat—To make a canoe, etc.—To lime-white poultry-houses—To do gold-plating and silver-plating—To clean and mend watches and clocks—To distemper ceilings and walls—To make picture-frames and to frame pictures—All about curtain fittings—To make metal castings—To make tracing-paper, waterproof paper, fireproof paper, etc.—To clean paint off glass—To fit up a motor workshop—To clean boilers, etc.

It Gives Working Directions on

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- Celluloid Varnishing
- Sign Writing
- Motor Overhauling
- Bookbinding
- Soft Soldering
- Hard Soldering
- Fretcutting
- Metal Fretwork
- Boat Building
- Watch Cleaning
- Clock Cleaning
- Fitting Electric Bells
- Nickel Plating
- Curtain Fitting
- Colouring Metals
- Electrical Jobbing
- Painting and Decorating
- Silver Plating
- Gold Plating
- Taxidermy (Stuffing Birds and Animals)
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- Plaster Casting
- Leaded Glass Work
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- Laying Concrete Floors
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Etc., etc.

A Tip for Ambitious Men: BE YOUR OWN MASTER.
If you must work for somebody, work for Yourself.

Mr. F. H. PARKES, Brighton, writes:—

"*The Amateur Mechanic*" is excellent. It is almost impossible for any worker to desire knowledge which is not to be found within these four volumes. I am working in a small shop, odd-jobbing, taking everything that comes my way, and my scope has been enlarged as though I had served innumerable apprenticeships. *I am even contemplating taking up some entirely fresh trade as a spare-time occupation.* I have already made a successful attempt at watch and clock repairing by getting a watch and a clock in going order that had been returned as hopeless by three watchmakers!

"My entire information on the subject came from 'The Amateur Mechanic.'"

THERE IS A TRADE ON EVERY PAGE.

Mr. BIRCH, Monton Rd., near Manchester, writes:—

"These books are simply fine—they surpass all expectations. I feel sure that if some of these chaps who are out of work could possibly find the money to buy the four volumes of "*The Amateur Mechanic*" there would not be much unemployment in the country, as there *is a Trade on every page.*"

IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO BEGIN.

Mr. P. OGLESBY, Silks Farm, Wye, Kent, says:—

"I am pretty handy at doing most jobs, but my difficulty has always been in not knowing what tools to use and how to commence any job; that is where these books are so excellent. A child should be able to understand the instructions; *and best of all are the illustrations.* One could almost learn to do any job without any letterpress."

IT PAYS FOR ITSELF.

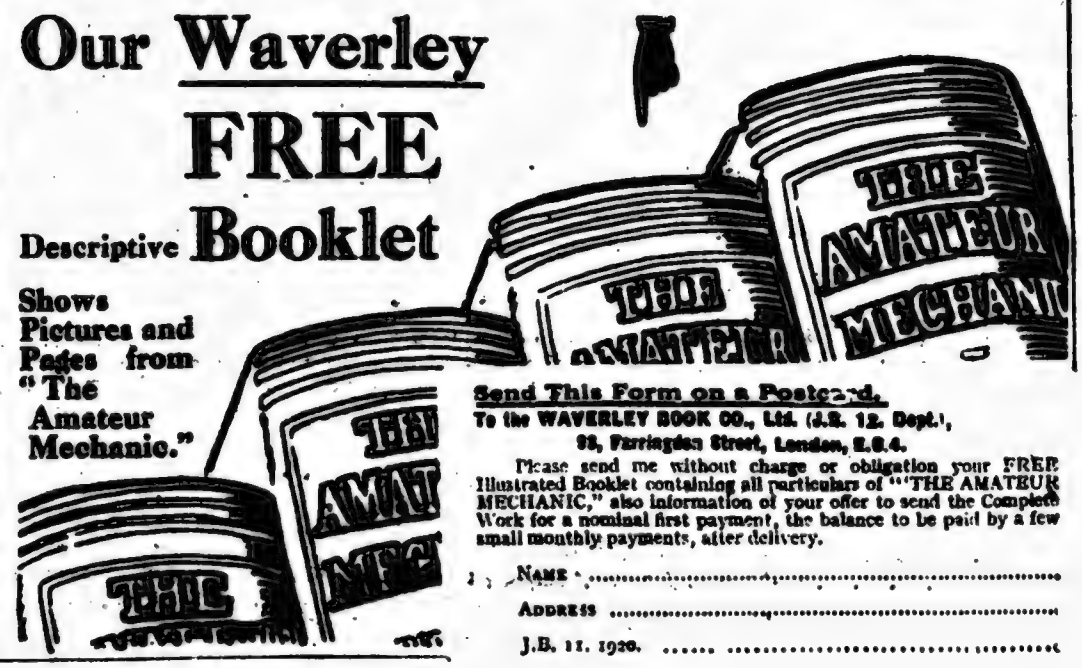
Mr. BEARD, Long Eaton, writes:—

"*I intend that this work shall be a free gift to me*; for, by taking advantage of your instalment plan, I think I can see how to easily save the money on house repairs alone, as I find that quite a number of jobs I had intended putting out are treated of in the volume, and are by no means beyond my limited capacity (with your writers at my elbow). . . . Once again to thank you . . ."

When paint requires renewing, *you*
Can do it very cheaply, too!

Our Waverley FREE Descriptive Booklet

Shows Pictures and Pages from "The Amateur Mechanic."



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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Rev. John Diggle, Bishop of Carlisle.

DEAR "CARLIOL,"—With much regret, I see you in the company of those misguided and mischievous Oxford professors who have recently been grovelling at the knees of the Huns for a renewal of that sweet friendship for which their hearts yearn. "Some time or other," you say, "a motion towards forgiveness must be made." Cannot we wait until the Huns have repented, restituted, and asked to be forgiven? While you talk of forgiveness, the Junkers are screaming for vengeance. They call us the hyenas of the battlefield. "When we are able to have an ally again," said one of them the other day, "and when we have rewon the confidence and help of the Almighty, then will the day of vengeance come." Forgiveness! Do not make the whole diocese sick!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Hollis, Ridge Lane, Mancetter.

DEAR HOLLIS,—After four years in the army, here you are broken down and helpless from phthisis, brought on by hard service, and utterly unable to work. With a wife and four little children, your only income is 7s. 6d. a week, out-of-work pay. At first there was a pension, but it was suddenly stopped, on the supposed ground that your phthisis is inherited and not the result of service. All your neighbours know to the contrary, and so do the doctors. Yet your appeal has been shelved for many months, and you are left on the brink of starvation while the War Office and "Pensions" sleep upon it. Thank goodness, the Atherstone Guardians are more humane and have granted you 35s. a week pending a settlement. You have been shamefully treated.

JOHN BULL.

To A. W. Vaisey, Esq., Clerk to Urban District Council, Tring.

DEAR CLERK,—Tring is where the Rothschilds come from, but it offers no road to wealth for other people. Above your signature I find the Council advertising for a Rate Collector for the district—salary £80 per annum, "the person appointed to provide his own office." And his own boot leather and bicycle, I suppose, to say nothing about his food, for the wage won't keep him. You move me to one sad smile when you print:—"Canvassing is prohibited, and will be deemed a disqualification." Surely no poor soul, even in Tring, would run about for support to secure such a job and such a "screw" (that word to be taken in two senses). Your Council tempts a man to collect the rates and to stick to them.

JOHN BULL.

To William Thomas Haines, Carter, Putley.

REVENGEFUL RASCAL,—You are in daily contact with horses, and I pity them. It seems that one poor animal "offended" you, whereupon you, in your temper, snatched up a two-pronged hay-pike and struck it twice into the creature's abdomen. It was an abominable deed, and you had to appear at Quarter Sessions to answer for it. You pleaded you had acted in a moment of haste and never thought of the consequences. That is really no answer at all, for you had time to think before striking the second blow. Yet a senseless jury found there was "no malicious intent," and you were discharged. Heaven help us! Did you twice stab the animal out of pure love?

JOHN BULL.

To Wilfred Hill, 15, Boy Scout, Kingston-on-Thames.

SONNY,—You're some boy; in fact, you're some gentleman; and I shouldn't be surprised if one of these days you become some man. You're one of the pluckiest and readiest of lads, it seems to me; and as for your retiring disposition—well, after you had leaped into the river, fully dressed, and rescued one drowning kiddie after another until you had brought all of them back to life and mother, you walked away in your dripping clothes as if nothing in particular had happened or, at any rate, if it had, you weren't in it. I intend to ask the Secretary of the Royal Humane Society to notice your whereabouts, and if he can't find something to adorn your manly bosom I shall have to see about it myself.

JOHN BULL.

To Police-Constable W. C. J. Kiln, St. Helier, Jersey.

DEAR COPPER,—It is a fine thing to uphold the dignity of the uniform you so proudly wear, and you were not wanting in it. While you were at supper in the guard room, a man entered. Crossing to your table, the rude person picked up a pear belonging to you and took two wicked and wanton bites thereat. Quite properly, you remonstrated, and the audacious marauder offered an apology, publicly repeated next morn. Not mollified, you took him up before the beak, and he was fined £1 for a "gross insult." You were within your rights, but as the defendant spent hours pleading for your forgiveness and expressed the deepest regret, I think you were too vindictive over a silly act, stupidly meant as "a joke."

JOHN BULL.

To the Headmaster, Municipal Secondary School, Lowestoft.

PURITANICAL PEDAGOGUE,—"Drest in a little brief authority," you have excited the contempt of all healthy-minded people by expelling two girls for walking on the pier with a boy who was a former scholar. It is time you had it impressed upon you that the disciplinary powers of a schoolmaster do not extend beyond the precincts of his seminary. I am given to understand that the parents of the girls did not object to their daughters' association with the lad in question. The punishment you inflicted was therefore an impertinence. Take yourself a little less seriously, and withdraw your ill-judged notices of expulsion.

JOHN BULL.

To Police Judge Duncan, Aberdeen Police Court.

SIR,—There was no doubt in that case of cruelty to a sheep. James M'Bain, farmer, of Drumlithie, pleaded guilty. The poor animal, suffering from acute brain trouble, blindness and paralysis, in great and unnecessary pain, was left by M'Bain lying for three days in a field, unattended, unprotected, without food, water or provision of any kind. When accidentally found by the police, the wretched sufferer had to be destroyed. M'Bain did not deign to attend Court; he sent a lawyer. So you spoke up:—"It was an offence with which you had no sympathy." And, to mark your horror, you fined the callous brute—40s.! If you had no sympathy with the offence, you showed a deal of misplaced kindness to the offender.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Annie Storr, 12, Angell Park Gardens, Brixton.

GOOD LADY,—You must be good, because you are a representative of the local Free Church Council, and of two temperance associations. So your otherwise peaceable and ladylike blood boiled within when you found that a Brixton grocer had dared to place in his own window a card saying:—"Use your vote and influence against Local Option." It got your goat, and you have declared you will "abstain from any further purchase of foods of any kind" from the offending tradesman. Poor fellow! I am sorry, somehow, for him, subjected to your mighty wrath; and I cherish a hope that the withdrawal of your bounteous patronage will not cause him to put up the shutters permanently. In mercy, do buy a few breakfast oats from him occasionally.

JOHN BULL.

In the Barber's Chair - - - E. D. Morel-de-Ville.

Goo'-mornin', sir. . . . Don't go, sir! You're next! You was jest goin', an' I called you back, wasn't you? . . . I thort so. Wot a brasted fool I was! I s'pose I must carry on, 'avin' called you back meself. But don't let me see you 'ere again . . . *Wot's my objection*? Look at yerself in the glawss. *Thet's* my objection. You! I never expected to fall so low as to cut the 'air of a man like you.

* * *

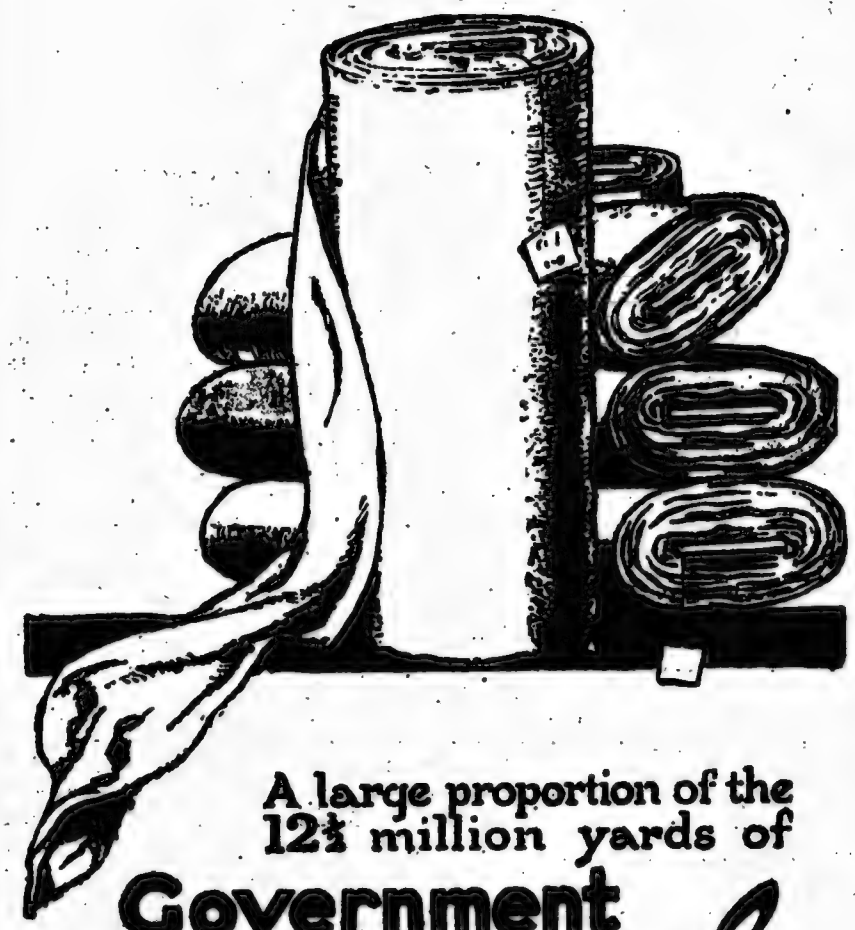
I'd sooner cut the 'air of a German! 'E *is* a more or less open enemy, an' can be dealt with accordin'. But nobody seems to know 'oo or wot *chew* are. . . . *Wot am I talkin' about*? *You* know wot I'm torkin' about. You're E. D. Morel, or Deville, or Morel-de-Ville, wotever yer name is—wot, along with Macdonald von Ramseystein, run the Union o' Democratic Control, wot tried to prevent us beatin' the pore Germans! Didn' you preach sedition in 1915? Wasn't you constantly mixed up with the traitors wot was everlarstin' tryin' to 'inder the Guv'ment w'en we was goin' through some of our darkest days? Wasn't you constantly sneerin' an' jeerin' at England? Didn' you try your dam'dest to prevent Conscription, w'en thet was the on'y way to give the original volunteer Army a bit of a rest by makin' the slackers do their bit as well?

* * *

Didn't you do your hardest to bring about a peace wot would 'ave left us weak, but left Germany stronger then wot she was before? And now, I 'ear, you've got the impudence to offer yerself as a Candidate for Parlyment! You must 'ave a face like a brass monkey and a neck like a fire 'ose! Jew think any English constituency is so potty thet it would elect you to represent it in the 'Ouse o' Commons? Your pal Ramsay got the push, Mason got the push, Trevelyan got the dirty kick-out. Jew think you've gotter better chawnce than them?

* * *

Any division wot elected you oughter be disfranchised! W'en you put up for election even the kids in the street 'll yell "Wot did jew do in the Great War?" An' if you speak the truth—which you are not a great dabster at doing—you'd 'ave to awnser "I tried to make England lose it." No, I called you back, not reckernizin' you at first, so I'll finish your 'air cut. Any'ow, it's give me a chawnce to let you know you ain't forgotten. An' you'll find the electors of King's Lynn 'aven't forgotten, neether! . . .



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A limited quantity of this GOVERNMENT FLANNEL in Natural shade 30ins. wide is to be sold at

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20/- AT BOLSOM BROS. 20/-

We give our customers another unique opportunity of buying winter boots of a quality that is unapproachable, at a price that cannot be equalled anywhere else in the world. These are eminently suitable for Railwaymen, Policemen, Postmen, Manual Workers, Sportsmen, and, in fact, for every purpose requiring a stout reliable boot for hard wear.

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Nowhere else can you obtain GOVERNMENT NAVAL BOOTS or heavy winter boots of the quality we are offering at any price. Our reputation is behind every pair sold, and if you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase or if for any reason it does not meet with your approval—you can return it within seven days, and your money will be refunded without question or quibble

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Ask for No. 16.

We are offering these while they last at 20/- per pair. They are without question the strongest the most reliable, and best boot value ever offered in gent's footwear for those requiring a hard, enduring boot.

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SUPPLY DIRECT TO YOU AT OUR ONE STANDARD PRICE of 20/-

They are particularly suitable for manual workers and for those requiring a stout, reliable, and comfortable, hard-wearing boot. Made in the actual factories that produced millions of pairs for the British and Allied Armies. **Solid all leather, not shoddy imitations such as are being offered by others.**

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B18

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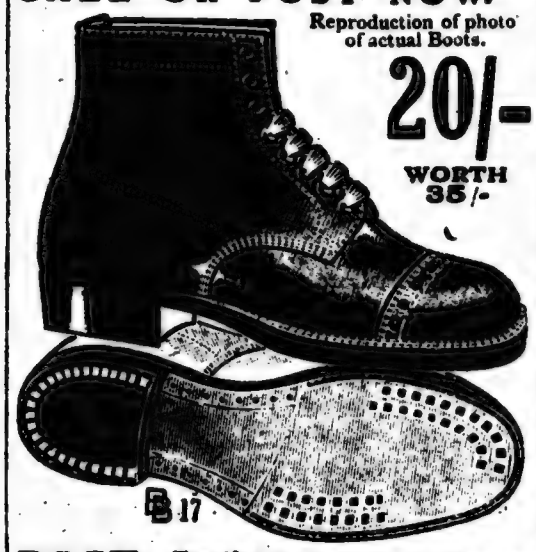

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WORTH 35/-

No. 17. OUR FAMOUS STOUT DERBY WINTER BOOT

For those requiring a sound, reliable boot that has been built specially for wear for men who are on their feet from morning till night—send for our famous No. 17 Boot. It has the three main essentials—comfort, smart appearance, and leather of a quality that stands hard continuous wear.

Stout Black Derby Pattern, with Chrome Uppers. **Every pair stamped and warranted solid leather throughout.**

Our store is open daily from 9 a.m. till 8 p.m., and on Saturdays for the greater convenience of the Public, until 9 p.m., to enable you to call, make your selection, and take it away with you. Large staff of capable salesmen. No waiting. All the Boots illustrated and other styles of light and medium weight are stocked in the following sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 (11's and 12's, 1/- extra).

POST. **For those customers who cannot call, forward your order with 20/- for each pair and 1/3 extra for post ge, stating clearly the number and size required. You will get the same attention as if you called, and your order will be executed without delay. Register Treasury Notes or make P.O.'s payable to Bolsom Bros.**

In the rare event of the Boots or Shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure, or if you do not approve of them, you can return them within seven days and YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE. *The Largest and Busiest Boot Store in the World.*

Cut out this Advertisement and keep for future reference.

BOLSOM BROS. (Dept. 12), 109, 110, 111, STRAND, LONDON

OH, WHAT A

My Great Coup—Townshend for The

By THE

LAST week's issue had already gone to press when the news reached me of the tragic death of my Parliamentary and journalistic colleague, Charles Palmer; and it was impossible to do more t an pay a passing tribute to his memory—recalling the remarkable conclusion of the last speech he made in the House of Commons, just before it rose for the autumn recess. I sat at his side in a fairly crowded Chamber as he wound up the Debate on the Motion for Adjournment, and I still hear his rich resonant voice quoting those words from *Pagliacci*: "Il commedia è fineta—(The comedy is finished)—ring down the curtain and let's go home." Little did I think that he was delivering his own valedictory message, for he had just previously taken a short holiday at the seaside, and was full of vim and vigour. A few minutes later we were sitting together with a merry party of fellow members in the Smoke-room discussing our autumn plans, and it was typical of the man that even then he was writing against time to hand in notices of several Questions before the Clerks left the House, in order that they might be on the Paper immediately upon its reassembling. On that day he was lying sick unto death, and I put the Questions for him; and within another week his life's comedy was finished, the curtain had been rung down, and he had "gone home." Thus passed one of the few personalities in the public life of our time. It is the tragedy of Gambetta enacted again.

What of The Wrekin?

But "the great big world keeps turning"—and we must move with it. What of The Wrekin, the picturesque constituency which together we carried by storm in the early Spring? The *Daily Chronicle*, with delicious *insouciance*, tells us that "the constituency is not desirous of an Independent candidate"—but then it was the *Daily Chronicle* which, during the last election, also told us that the constituency was sound for the Coalition, and that Mr. Bayley, who was left hopelessly at the bottom of the poll, was "romping home." So, if you please, I am going to assume that what The Wrekin did in February last she is not likely to undo to-day. Accordingly, I decided to approach a man of outstanding force of character and personality, whose experience and abilities are at the moment being wasted. I am, of course, referring to General Townshend—whose retirement from the Army has recently been announced. Perhaps, in this connection, I cannot do better than reproduce the letter which I have addressed to the electors of the Division, and which by this time is in their hands: "It is but a few months ago that, owing to the death of Sir Charles Henry, I introduced to you my friend and colleague, Mr. Charles Palmer, whom you elected by a substantial majority over two Party opponents, to represent you in the House of Commons. He very soon justified my introduction and your choice, for no Member of Parliament ever attained to such distinction in so short a period. By the mysterious Will of God, however, he has been called away in the very midst of his work which, both in his capacity of Journalist and Parliamentarian, was of the most brilliant character. He died in full harness in your service, and in mine, and there is not a man, woman, or child in the Wrekin Division who is not the poorer by his death. But this old world of ours goes on in its eternal course; and though we deplore the loss of our dear friend, we must now turn our thoughts to the question of his successor. And here I have some glorious news for The Wrekin. I have secured the promise of no less distinguished a man than General Townshend—the hero of Kut and the idol of the Army—whose deeds, in the words of Lord Kitchener, 'conferred undying glory upon British arms'—that he will step into the breach and offer you his services as Mr. Palmer's successor. But there is nothing of the Party-hack about the General! He stands under the banner of robust Independence—not only the soldiers' friend, but a man of wide and vast experience who, weary of the ineptitude and red tape of the War Office, and finding all sorts of incompetents being placed over the heads of able men, has retired from the Army, determined to devote himself, through Parliament, to the general service of the country. You will shortly meet him and hear him, and it will be my privilege, as in the case of Mr. Palmer, to be at his side in the forthcoming fight—always assuming that anyone will have the temerity to enter the field against him. For the moment, I simply say that if you appreciated your late Member and would wish to pay a fitting tribute to his memory, you will have no hesitation in sending this great soldier to Westminster to occupy the seat now, in such tragic circumstances, rendered vacant."

Next week, I hope to be in a position to give the General's own Address. I have had the pleasure of several discussions with him, and am satisfied that his election will mean a valuable addition to the small band of Independents at present in the House. He will certainly not go there for the purpose of airing any personal grievances—notwithstanding the fact that he has undoubtedly been most shamefully treated. "If I enter Parliament," he says, "my desire will be to serve my country in that direction, as further service as a soldier is denied to me; to ventilate my grievances in the House of Commons would be the last thing I should dream of." That, I think you will agree, is the right spirit.

Why Townshend Retired.

At the same time, it is right that the public should know something of the reasons which have induced this distinguished officer to quit the Army. He is telling the full story in the *National News*—the first instalment of it appeared in last Sunday's issue—and with the remaining portion before me I am able to form a fairly accurate estimate of the facts. There has undoubtedly been a *camarilla* at the War Office against the General—a military hierarchy which has been resolutely opposed to him ever since his great triumphs in the East. I have looked very carefully into the facts, and I cannot recall a case since the time of Dutch

ON THE

"COMRADES

A SURPRISE!

The Wrekin—Lord Kitchener's Tribute.

THE EDITOR:

William of such injustice. There has been an insidious propaganda, with a view to spreading the idea that the General had in some way failed in his duty. How little ground there is for such a suggestion I shall show in a moment from the lips of Lord Kitchener and other commanders. The fact is, he was given a task of which even Napoleon would have despaired, and Hannibal himself would not have accomplished. Yet his achievements were acclaimed as worthy of the highest traditions of British arms. The defence of Kut was the longest in our military history, and it must always be remembered that Townshend did not surrender until ordered to do so—whilst, at the outset, he had warned the War Office of the utter inadequacy of the force at his command. Let me here recall the remarkable letter which he addressed to an intimate friend—and which created a sensation when published in these columns in May of 1916: "I send you a line after the Battle of Ctesiphon, where I won a Pyrrhic victory—having 4,500 killed and wounded out of 14,000 men. . . . The enemy had from four to six divisions against my one—and I am amazed our Politicals did not know of these heavy reinforcements having reached the Turks. Had I got into Baghdad I should never have got out again. . . . All this has come about through their not heeding my protest when ordered to take Baghdad." No doubt the publicity given to this damning document was the genesis of the official hostility against him Mark well that phrase about "the Politicals." However, to continue my story: As a prisoner of war, the General was the means of securing peace with Turkey, thus saving millions of money and thousands of lives—only ultimately to return to find junior officers—many of whom had never commanded a force in the field—being promoted over him. And yet, what did he do? First, he volunteered to go to Mesopotamia to clear up the terrible muddle there; then he offered his services in Ireland; and, finally, in despair, was at the time of my securing him for The Wrekin, actually going to Russia to join Wrangel's army in its campaign against the Bolshevists! Can you wonder that he became weary of Whitehall?

WAR-PATH.

Kitchener's Tribute.

Now let us see what Lord Kitchener, in the very last speech he made in the House of Commons—in the same month of May, 1916—said of this wonderful man. He was replying to a question put by the late Lord Beresford, as to whether it was the fact that, on the surrender of Kut, the Turkish Commander was so impressed with Townshend's gallantry that he handed him back his sword, which he was permitted to wear during the whole period of his captivity. This is what Kitchener said:—

> I am glad that the noble and gallant Lord has afforded me this opportunity of paying a tribute to General Townshend and his troops, whose dogged determination and splendid courage have earned for them so honourable a record. It is well known how, after a series of brilliantly-fought engagements, General Townshend decided to hold the strategically important position at Kut-el-Amara, and it will not be forgotten that his dispositions for the defences of that place were so excellent and so complete that the enemy, notwithstanding large numerical superiority, was wholly unable to penetrate his lines. Noble lords will not fail to realise how tense was the strain borne by those troops who, for more than 20 weeks, held to their posts under conditions of abnormal climatic difficulty, and on rations calculated for protraction to the furthest possible period until, as it proved, imminent starvation itself compelled the capitulation of this gallant garrison, which consisted of 2,970 British and some 6,000 Indian troops, including followers.
>
> General Townshend and his troops, in their honourable captivity, will have the satisfaction of knowing that, in the opinion of their comrades, which I think I may say this House and the country fully share, they did all that was humanly possible to resist to the last, and that their surrender reflects no discredit on themselves or on the record of the British and Indian Armies.
>
> Every effort was, of course, made to relieve the beleaguered force, and I am not travelling beyond the actual facts in saying that to the adverse elements alone was due the denial of success; the constant rain and consequent floods not only impeding the advance, but compelling—in lieu of turning movements—direct attacks on an almost impossibly narrow front. No praise would seem extravagant for the troops under Sir Percy Lake and Sir George Gorringe, and that they did not reap the fruit of their courage and devotion is solely due to the circumstances which fought against them.
>
> The last message sent by General Townshend from Kut was addressed in these terms:—
>
> "We are pleased to know that we have done our duty, and recognise that our situation is one of the fortunes of war. We thank you and General Gorringe and all ranks of the Tigris force for the great efforts you have made to save us."
>
> I think the House, no less than the country at large, will endorse these words, and I am sure that those who held and those who strained every nerve to relieve Kut have alike earned our admiration and our gratitude. I am glad to endorse what the noble lord has said in regard to the conduct of the Turkish Commander.

The great soldier's words were received with loud applause—and then followed this testimony from Lord Grenfell, the hero of a dozen campaigns, a Field-Marshal, and ex-Commander of the Forces in Egypt:—

> The eulogy of General Townshend which had been pronounced by the noble Lord will be very satisfactory to the House and to the Army, including the force which remained in Mesopotamia. In spite of difficulties of various kinds, sickness, want of food, and lack of medical stores, General Townshend and the Anglo-Indian Force held Kut in the most admirable manner until, the food supplies being exhausted, to save the lives of his men, General Townshend consented to capitulate. The defence of Kut by General Townshend and the determination of his troops will long be remembered with great admiration by the Army and the country.

Such is the man whom it is my honour to present to the electors of The Wrekin, and whom I trust it may 'ere long be my privilege to introduce to the House of Commons!

SILENT SUFFERERS

INTERESTING MEMORANDA FOR THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

ASKING for an increase in his salary of £195 a year, an employee of a Co-operative Society, whose directors are mostly miners, had his request refused. The miners, whose average wage is nearly £290 a year, have been striking for an extra 2s. a day. It is an old story that Trade Unionists are among the worst employers ; they should be among the best.

"Cinderellas of Labour."

Shop assistants, those black-coated and black-skirted workers, are beginning to realise that combination is the only method by which they can redress their grievances. Last year's strike at the Army and Navy Stores was not only successful in itself, but it frightened certain other large shopkeepers into granting higher wages and improved conditions lest they, too, should encounter similar trouble. Now some 30,000 assistants, backed by their National Union, are out to secure a 25 per cent. increase in wages—by peaceful negotiations if possible, by "direct action" if necessary. It is a sign of the times that they are no longer content to be the "Cinderellas of Labour," to use the phrase of the General Secretary of their Union.

Sweated Stage Salaries.

To the man in the street, the life of an actor or actress is an easy one. Really, it is hard and precarious, and, save in the case of a few "stars," badly paid. One of our readers occupies the responsible position of "leading lady" in a touring company. Her salary is £3 a week—low enough if it were paid regularly all the year round, which hers is not, since her contract contains the clause "No play, no pay." Often there is no play, due, among other reasons to the conversion of so many provincial theatres into "picture houses." She has to provide all her stage costumes, including evening dress, hats, and shoes, and must, as she points out, be well dressed off the stage as well as on.

Science and Starvation.

Dr. Margoles, the great scientist, the Austrian Rayleigh, is dead—of starvation. Though of a hostile nation, he was a worker for humanity. But Austria could not give him a pension sufficient for him to live on. And so he just died. A startled world then wondering how such a thing could be allowed to happen. But other scientists are in scarcely less evil plight in the great cities of England. They do not necessarily die, but they barely exist. Even the man of knowledge is worthy of his hire.

UNDERPAID TEACHERS.

Taken as a whole, the new scale of salaries drawn up by Lord Burnham's Committee, which comes into force as from September 1st, will do much to improve the lot of teachers. Many thousands will be better off, especially if they be unmarried or have no dependants. The lowest salary under the new scale, that of a non-graduate assistant-mistress, is £177 10s. a year, with annual increases of £12 10s., rising to £400, while in the London area the beginning figure is £197 10s., rising to £450. The salaries of other grades are in proportion. It is largely to organisation on Trade Union lines that the teaching profession owes these improvements, but there is need of further co-operation if all members of it are to obtain a living wage.

Take, for instance, the lot of the numerous uncertificated teachers. We have before us a typical case of one such—a master—who after struggling through his early days as a pupil teacher on 30s. a month, obtained an assistant mastership in 1889 at £60 a year. The outbreak of war saw him still "uncertified," and although his salary had increased to £70, he had a wife and five children to support. Enlisting in September 1914, he was demobilised in January, 1919, and after three months' unemployment (his old place had been filled in his absence), he obtained an assistant-mastership at £90 a year, plus £36 war bonus. Now, thanks to the Burnham Committee, he has just reached a salary of £204—not £4 a week. Is it to be wondered at if some teachers preach Bolshevism to their scholars ?

INJUSTICE TO THE BRAIN-WORKER.

One need not be a great admirer of State-aided insurance to resent the injustice done to the "black-coated" worker under the new Unemployment Insurance Act. The assistance of the Employer and the State in making some provision for unemployment is secured to the manual worker whatever his income, but the non-manual worker is again left out if his salary exceeds £250 a year.

It is an unfair discrimination against thousands of clerks, mostly married and many with parents to help as well, who are none too well paid if they attain £4 17s. 0d. a week, and can make only the scantiest provision, if any, against hard times.—From LESLIE THOMSON, Wilton Avenue, Chiswick, to whom a cheque for five guineas has been sent.

With the present house shortage, the services of architects should be in demand. Yet trained men, who have held responsible positions, are being paid as little as £3 10s. a week—less than the wage of a bricklayer. If architects throughout the country would also form themselves into a Trade Union, they, too could command a living wage.

The Breaking Point.

Even the Government, which shows no signs of reducing its own expenditure, is apparently growing alarmed at the rise in local rates due to the orgies of municipal extravagance. Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P., speaking at a recent meeting, declared that the Ministry of Health was busily engaged on certain inquiries into the high rates which in many localities were pressing so heavily on the ratepayers. "In the case of the Middle Classes it had almost reached the breaking-point," he added. Sir Kingsley might have left out that "almost." In thousands of Middle-Class families, the breaking point has already been reached.

The Parson's Poverty.

The poverty of so many clergy has prompted one of their number to suggest road sweeping in their spare time as a means of increasing a miserably inadequate income. Many clergymen would be glad if they could find any way to make a little more money. There are to-day men who have to uphold the dignity of a rectory, feed and clothe themselves and a wife and children, educate their sons and daughters, and attempt (they can do no more than attempt) to dress well, on a total income of a little over £3 a week. Some do not even earn that, and have to take in lodgers or mend motor cycles to make both ends meet. Congregations seem to fancy their parson as being "all soul and no body," and the Church of England, that powerful and wealthy institution, is quite unconcerned at the extreme poverty of so many of its members, while Church Congresses prefer to discuss such subjects as the cinematograph and Sunday golf.

Five Guineas will be paid to the writer of the most interesting letter in brief compass, preference being given where name and address are sent for publication.

Letters dealing with the Middle Classes, and all communications seeking advice in regard to the "Silent Sufferers," should bear, in the left-hand corner of the envelope, the initials "S.S."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Like Samson, Labour must be blind,
And to a similar end inclined.

The railwayman of Liverpool
Shows that he isn't quite a fool.

The Yankee girl, who envy fires,
Pretends to scorn what she admires.

The world wa[illegible]
The outcome o[illegible]

a-tish-oo!

A-tish-oo! A-tish-oo! A-tish-oo! Nature's warning that the germs of infection have entered the nose or throat!

Use "NOSTROLINE" nasal specific. It kills the germs and prevents a bad cold developing. Better still, use it regularly and daily infection. "NOSTROLINE" prevents as well as cures. It is an aseptic, fragrant and pleasant to use an antiseptic of its cooling, soothing properties. Lyalmitis for nasal catarrh and sore throat.

In handy tubes 1/3 & 3/- from all Chemists or by post 1/8 & 2/3 from MATTHEWS LABORATORIES, LTD., CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE
NASAL SPECIFIC

Experience

"Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel."

These are the famous words of advice from the aged Polonius, who typifies EXPERIENCE, to his son Laertes; and the lesson inculcated by them is the value of EXPERIENCE.

This points an obvious moral where Electric Lamps are concerned. Millions of OSRAM LAMPS are in use to-day, as the result of proof by EXPERIENCE, of their exceptional qualities.

Osram Lamps are sold by Electricians, Stores & Ironmongers.

BRITISH MADE

Osram
G.E.C.
ELECTRIC LAMPS

Made at The Osram Lamp Works, Hammersmith, London, W.6.

HEARTBURN

Sufferers from Heartburn and similar troubles caused by Indigestion, such as Flatulence, Nausea, Headache, Palpitation, etc., will find a thoroughly reliable remedy in Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges made by Savory & Moore. They are pleasant to take and quite harmless.

TESTIMONY.—"I have occasionally been kept awake during the night with FLATULENCE and HEARTBURN to a distressing degree, but I now find that one of Dr. Jenner's Lozenges is sufficient to relieve all discomfort and ensure a sound night's rest. The effect is truly magical."

"I have found the Absorbent Lozenges excellent. It appears to be very difficult to get a really reliable remedy for HEARTBURN and ACIDITY, although it is such a common and distressing complaint, and I am very glad to know of such a speedy remedy."

"Thank you for the trial box of Absorbent Lozenges. I consider you greatly underrate them in your advertisements, and also under-advertise them. I have not felt anything of HEARTBURN since before Christmas, and now feel better than I have done for 20 years."

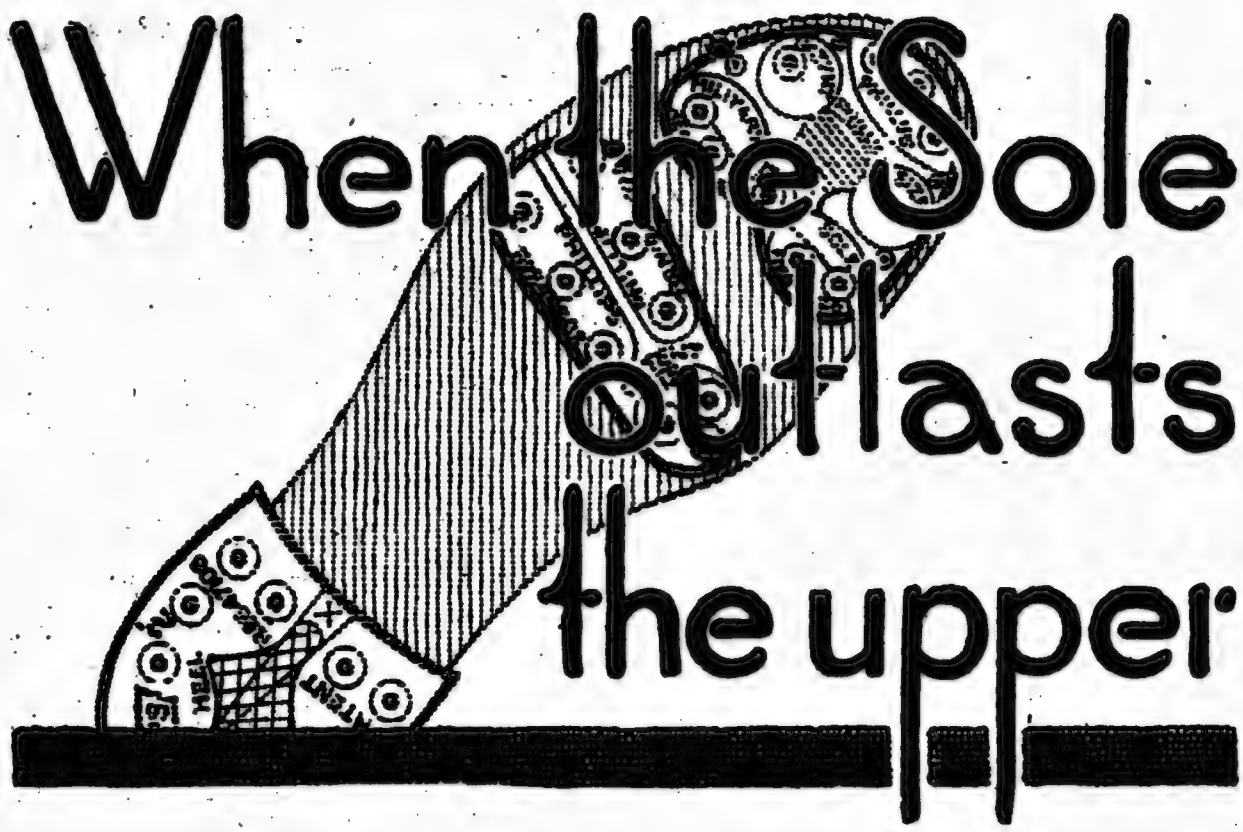
"The Lozenges relieved me of that FULNESS and PAIN IN THE STOMACH which I used to get after meals, and I can safely recommend them to any one who has to take a hurried mid-day meal."

Boxes 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, of all Chemists.

A FREE SAMPLE

of the Lozenges will be sent on application. Mention "John Bull," and address:—SAVORY & MOORE, LTD., Chemists to the King, 143a, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

When the Sole outlasts the upper



WHEN THE SOLE OUTLASTS THE upper—and the upper has been a good one that has withstood a fair amount of hard wear—you can take it for granted that the sole was fitted with Phillips' Rubbers.

Phillips' Rubbers frequently outlast the boots for which they were bought. There are many people walking about to-day on sets which have been in continuous daily use for eighteen months. Frequently a set has been known to last two years. What leather sole could compare with this?

And Phillips' Rubbers are more than economical. They give greater comfort and lessen fatigue. They grip better and keep the feet dry in the wettest weather

Phillips' are made in sizes for every member of the family—'Stout' for stout boots, 'Light' for light boots, dainty sets for Ladies, very small sets (2/- only) for young Children, and larger sets for Boys and Girls.

SOLES and HEELS.	(per set)
Small Children's	2/-
Ladies' & Children's	3/-
Youths' (Stout)	4/-
Men's (Light)	4/6
Men's (Stout)	5/6

HEELS ONLY	(per pair)
Ladies'	1/-
Men's (Light)	1/6
Men's (Stout)	2/-

Extra charge for fixing.
Sold by Dealers everywhere.

Phillips
RUBBERS
"Last the time of three"

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters or postcards bearing name and address for publication.

All communications must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

The PEOPLE'S PULPIT

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters and postcards for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Our Foreign "Friends."

Had any of the miners been with me on Saturday last, and noticed the unholy chortling amongst our foreign "friends" and enemies when the strike was officially announced, I am sure that even the most crack-brained would have eagerly sought for channels through which to resume work. I was tempted to join the "Church Militant," but had to resist that temptation!—(Rev.) G. VALENTINE, Lower Road, Deptford, S.E.

The "Furniture" Fraud.

By the new Rents Act we were supposed to have been relieved of the landlord's premium before obtaining possession of his house. However, no sooner had the law forbidden this imposition than the landlord put in the house a few sticks of furniture worth perhaps £5 and made the condition of tenancy that the tenant should buy the furniture at *his* valuation—anything from £100 to £300. Surely this kind of fraud should be stopped!—H. LINES, Scott Road, Hove.

Germany's Opportunity.

The coal strike will be worth many millions of pounds to the German. Favoured by a couple of months' notice of the dispute, the enterprising Teutons prepared for a big extension of trade, knowing British manufacturers would have to close down through want of fuel; and they are now busily engaged in circularising Britain's foreign customers, claiming that they can deliver the goods, and emphasising "the uncertainty of British conditions"!—J. M. JONES, St. Agnes, Cornwall.

"Saints" and "Sinners."

The following incident suggests that the Church could take a lesson from "publicans and sinners." A working man died suddenly, and left a wife and two or three kiddies. At once a collection was started at the deceased's usual "pub," in aid of the widow and little ones, and a goodly sum was raised. I never remember a collection being made in a church for a parishioner who has met with misfortune. It certainly doesn't seem to occur so often in churches as it does in the despised "pubs." Perhaps the Church would get more in touch with the people if they followed the "pub's" example.—JACK CADMAN, Upland Road, Ipswich.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Richard Browning.

Pensions Book Delays.

For six weeks a war-widow with four children has not received her Pension owing to the non-arrival of her A.P.D. Book at the office of issue. This is but one of many instances of cruel laxity of which the Pensions Ministry is guilty. It forms a sad contrast to the eager spirits of the many who were willing to die for their country, with the hope that their dearest ones would be well looked after. In the interests of all directly affected, a speeding-up process is urgently required in the work of this Ministry.—FRED. J. TEMPLETON, Preston Mill, near Dumfries.

Hint to "Dr. Mac."

May I, as an unemployed ex-Service man (1914-1918), who has spent pounds in postage and fares in the fruitless quest for employment, suggest that it would be an inexpensive method of the Government showing its gratitude to authorise the managers of the Labour Exchanges to issue free passes to men travelling on tube, bus, or tram, to interview prospective employers, and, secondly, to issue "official paid" envelopes to those applying for situations by post?—RICHARD BROWNING, Cambridge Street, S.E.5.

Fleecing Our Children.

A protest should be made against Council School teachers requesting the scholars to bring money for the "Save the Children" Fund—the children of our late enemies. Children here were told "they were expected to bring a shilling or they would be considered mean," and they do not like to go to school without it, as the teacher's request to them is like a command. I told my boy he could take all *I* had got out of the war—my 1914-15 Star—but he would not do this. Save the kiddies of our own fallen comrades first!—ROWLAND HILL, Pres. Heeley No. 1 Branch, N.F. of D. and D.S. and S., Sheffield.

Preferential Treatment.

I am in an English ship, which has been lying at Bo'ness for a month waiting for a cargo of coal. Since we arrived there have been a Dutch boat and a Swede here. They have loaded and gone to sea—the Dutchman for Rotterdam, the Swede for Denmark. We cannot get a permit from the Coal Controller—yet foreign ships *can*.—R. TRUSCOTT, Bo'ness, Scotland.

Impartial Juries!

Defendants in important cases at County Assizes would sometimes get a fairer hearing before professional juries instead of local ones. These professional juries could be sent down from London only on the eve of the trial, and should not be allowed to converse with the local inhabitants previous to the case being called. Usually local jurymen have already read full particulars of the police court proceedings, and formed their own opinions before they take their places in the Assize Court.—FRED. W. WILKES, Newquay, Cornwall.

Unions and the Dilutee.

All Trade Unions seem to be averse from letting in the ex-Service man who has received a Government training only. Yet many "labourers" are quite as skilled as the Union men with whom they work, and, in some cases, better than the so-called skilled tradesmen. Do Trade Unions insist on a practical examination of apprentices when they finish their time, and fail those who are not proficient? If not, before they shut the door to the dilutee they should see that their own members are fully qualified to be classed as "skilled tradesmen."—L. A. SHEPHERD, Chepstow.

Where's the Coal Controller?

We are told that the increase in the cost of living is caused through the higher wages paid, but this does not appear to justify the penny per hundredweight advanced by the merchants on the price of coal, *the first day of the strike*. As no wages will be paid for that day, it appears more like profiteering at the expense of those least able to bear it. At a time like this, when general unemployment is expected, measures should have been taken by the Government to prevent those unable to make provision being fleeced.—H. V. DUNN, William Street North, Birmingham.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

The Clouds Lifting.

It is impossible to estimate what loss the coal strike from first to last has inflicted on the country, directly and indirectly. The bill must be a heavy one in wages alone, not counting the decline in production and trade. Workers may perhaps have learnt that there are better ways of adjusting their grievances. The railwaymen, the police, and now the miners have discovered that there are limits to the concessions that can be made, and where they have failed—at any rate, in their main objectives—it is unlikely that less important services can succeed. What the country wants above all is increased production, and these recurrent troubles are a sad handicap to its post-war recuperation.

Effects on Markets.

In the Stock Exchange the feeling became much more cheerful when the end of the strike came into view, but public confidence has been badly shaken and business has shrunk to very narrow limits. Last month there was a decline of over £25,000,000 in the market value of representative railway and industrial shares, and the total shrinkage must be many times greater. Of course, this does not represent actual loss, but it is very hard on holders who are compelled to sell. However, the outlook is now brighter and conditions ought to improve steadily.

Attractive Local Loans.

A point with regard to the recent issue of Local Loans stock that does not seem to have been fully appreciated is that it constitutes for all practical purposes a perpetual 6 per cent. investment. The price may fall a little from time to time, according to the state of the money market, but it is scarcely conceivable that it can drop to the extent of some of the War Loans. Most of the latter are redeemable at comparatively early dates, and the Government will naturally seize the first favourable opportunity of converting them into a security bearing a lower rate of interest.

Irredeemable.

In the case of Local Loans there is no such risk. At 50 the money yields 6 per cent. and will continue to do so. When the time arrives for redemption—if it ever does—the capital will be doubled, but long before that happens the price will have steadily risen, affording holders plenty of opportunity of realising at a handsome profit if they are so disposed. And all the time they are certain of their 6 per cent. The issue need not have been such a dismal failure if some of these points had been emphasised when the prospectus was before the public.

Oil Developments.

The Anglo-Persian Oil Company, in which the British Government is largely interested, and which is mainly controlled by Burmah Oil interests, is steadily extending its field of operations, and it will soon be a worthy rival in importance of the Standard Oil, Shell and other groups. It has a predominating interest in the Steacca Romana, whose shares have been recently introduced to the market at 22s. 6d., and within the past week it has taken a leading part in the formation of a big French combine which has for its object the safeguarding of oil supplies for France. Good luck to it!

Falcons.

My readers will doubtless remember I have frequently had a good word to say for these shares, and I now hear from the very best source that an important market move is pending in them. In the circumstances, I have no hesitation in advising my readers to pick up a few at anything like the present price. There is plenty of room for a substantial rise. Lord Harris's recent statement at the Gold Fields Rhodesian meeting should also have a good effect.

(Financial Letter Bag is unavoidably held over, but correspondents enclosing the necessary fee are answered direct by post.)

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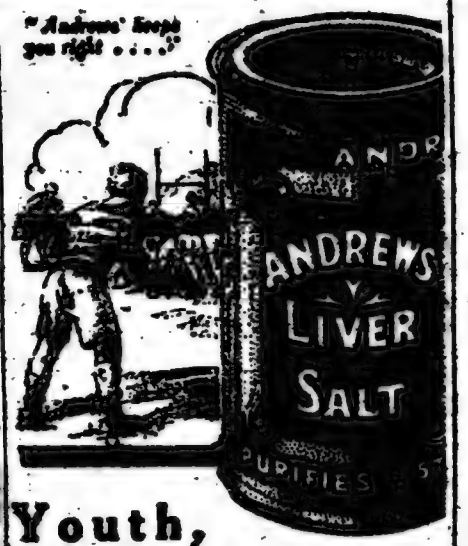

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TOMMY, JACK, AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

Regimental Profiteering: — The Machine-Gun Corps men in India are being charged 2s. 8d. each for cap badges which can be bought in London for 7d. Have they no Anti-Profiteering Courts in the burning East?

Killing Time:—At 11.30 on the Sabbath morning, the General Officer Commanding inspected all the gardens of married men in "F" lines, Bulford Camp. We hope he enjoyed the prospect, but it was rather rough to order all W.O.s and N.C.O.s to stand at attention at their front doors while the G.O.C. was smelling the flowers and judging what remained of the radishes and onions.

A Deserving Movement: — We congratulate the Committee of the Ex-Services' Welfare Society on the success of the entertainments, at Claridge's, last week, in aid of their funds. The movement is an excellent one. We want to see the best done for the neurasthenic and mental cases due to the horrors of the front.

Scottish Generosity:—A laird up in Scotland is also a major, and he desired to have ex-Service men to work for him at the princely wage of 30s. a week. Several turned the job down, and have now lost their weekly 29s. out-of-work pay. Earl Haig must go up and have a yap with that munificent laird and gallant officer.

Kicked Out:—A man was buried by a shell and received a severe shock. Afterwards he lost his left arm in action. But joy; oh rapture!—he subsequently got a job from the Ministry of Shipping. Now he is being kicked out into the cold world, although women and flappers are kept on in the Department. The Government bureaucrats place the thumb to the nose and spread the fingers out at His Majesty the King, when, in the softness of his heart, he begs employers to give their jobs as far as possible to our ex-fighting men.

An Unhappy Ship:—Members of the crew of H.M.S. *Dunedin*, in Danish waters, complain that they are very unhappy and discontented. This remark will, we hope, put the "owner" on inquiry.

Let Down:—Active Service Jacks were asked under Admiralty Order 3721/19 to transfer to the coastguard, with a promise of free house, garden, and medical attendance. Now an order has been issued docking each man 7s. a week for rent. This is not likely to foster loyalty.

The Post of Honour:—Drivers of our Army lorries in Ireland tell us that they are only armed with engineers' spanners, although they are the first cockshot for the Sinn Feiners. After all, the man at the wheel has the post of honour, and we wish him luck.

A Word with Jack:—The notorious Sylvia Pankhurst wanted you to turn red Bolshie, to dip your arms up to the elbows in the blood of your friends ashore, make for revolution, and for ever disgrace the name of the finest service in the world. She should have been handed over to the lower deck; but, instead, she has been sent to limbo for six months—not with hard labour for her insult to the fleet, but in the drawing-room division of the jail!

A Tip for Dorchester:—Will the Quartermaster of the Dorset Regiment Depot look up paragraph 207 of the Allowance Regulations? He appears to have made no issue of kindling wood to the barrack rooms or married quarters since December last.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From J. H. G., Leeds:—"Enclosed please find contribution to the 'Greatest of These' Fund. It was marvellous how quickly they settled my case after you had written to them. Will send further donation when I receive the balance of my gratuity."

RACING NOTES.

Smart Filly by The Tetrarch.

Bideford takes all the allowances in the Ormonde Stakes at Newbury—of course, our notes and selections must be taken with the proviso that racing is resumed this week—and Lord Derby's filly under the cloak of these concessions would likely enough credit the Stanley House Stable with this "thousand pounder," albeit success would entail a penalty for the Liverpool Cup which may therefore be her objective.

Newbury Autumn Handicap.

Holbeach will be better ridden in this race at Newbury than he was in the Cesarewitch. Under stronger handling he will acquit himself better, though it is hard to see how he will turn the Newmarket tables upon Brance, whom we take to be the danger to Manilardo.

Bright Jumping Prospects.

From news that reaches us from many quarters the forthcoming National Hunt season is going to be the best on record. Stakes are going to be well worth owners winning, especially at such venues as Manchester and Hurst Park. Sandown and Kempton will have to launch out to retain prestige.

WEEK'S PROVISIONAL SELECTIONS.

WINDSOR—WEDNESDAY.
Clarence Three-Year-Old H'cap—KERASOS.
Frogmore Nursery—*SWEET COLLEEN.
WINDSOR—THURSDAY.
College Nursery—OXENDON.
Combermere H'cap—HOLBEACH.
Athens Plate—*POLYCIRRUS.
NEWBURY—FRIDAY.
November Nursery—BEAUREGARD.
Ormonde Stakes—TETE-A-TETE.
Beckhampton H'cap—*ZEPHYR.
NEWBURY—SATURDAY.
Theale Maiden Plate—BRIGHT ORB.
Autumn H'cap—MANILARDO.
Moderate Plate—*BALTHAZAR.

(All enquiries in respect of racing matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.)

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

The Unemployed:—The out-of-works are increasing, and the pressure on our little fund naturally follows suit.

Waiting:—Suffering from tuberculosis, an ex-soldier is waiting for his pension—if any. In the meantime, his wife and three kiddies have often to wait for their food.

Lost His Helpmeet:—Another man was at the front, and was sent from the Army with an excellent discharge. Like so many thousands of ex-soldiers, he cannot find work. As a culminating blow, his wife died and left him with four helpless children.

In Distress:—The widow of an ex-soldier has already three children to provide for, and is about to be confined again. In the meantime, the Pensions Department people are making up their minds as to whether she is entitled to a pension or not.

Births and Deaths:—During the week, we had the usual tally of arriving youngsters, and of the dead, for whose burial financial help was needed. By the way, we have quite a waiting list for babies'—and other—clothing.

India's Delay:—We have to thank the Indian Pay Department for a large drain on our Fund. Many men come back from the East, but owing to their papers being held up out there, they cannot receive their pay and gratuities, so fall into destitution, and appeal to us for the help that should be given them by the State.

IN ANSWER TO YOURS.

We receive many letters asking us if we really see to it that the people who benefit by our Fund are thoroughly deserving. The answer, as they say in Parliament, is in the affirmative—within the bounds of human possibility. We discard the worthless who go from fund to fund, preferring cadging to honest work. In these days of strain, practically any work is worth having, half a loaf being better than no bread. It is quite common for us to entertain men who state that they are starving but turned down a job because the pay was only £2 10s. or £3. You see, they think back to the munitions days when even unskilled persons got big wages.

Then there is the idea that all men who joined the Army were heroes. Quite the contrary. Before the war there were won't-works: they were forced in under the Military Service Act, and are now out, won't-works still—useless drones and confirmed cadgers. They come to us by the score. They tell their distressing stories that would make an alabaster statuette weep, and declare that this fund and that has refused them assistance. We sympathise with them—temporarily—and ask them to rest for a while in our well-upholstered waiting-room. In the meantime we telephone to the officials of the "hard-hearted" funds that refused them help, just to hear that an hour or so before the applicants had left with money from the funds in their pockets. There is tremendous genuine distress—God knows there is—and every proved case is helped by us. The won't-works, the cadgers, the professional people who live on begging letters, are turned away from our doors at once. These remarks, by way of reassuring our contributing friends that their money is carefully distributed. Anybody is heartily welcome to inspect our files, and to read the touching letters of thanks from those who are helped by *your* money.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

Anon. (Brighton), 2s. 6d.; "Ex-Soldier's Mite," 2s.; "Ex-D.B.O." 2s. 6d.; W. C. (Plymouth), 1s.; H. F. P. (Bristol), 10s. 6d.; R. N., 6d.; J. P. (Beccles), 6d.; Mrs. E. D., 1s.; A. E. M. (Horley), 6d.; "Second Target," 1s.; A. U. B. (Ipswich), 2s. 6d.; L. E. (Farnborough), 5s.; T. H. G., 2s.; H. B. (Brockenhurst), £1; F. J. W. (Exeter), 1s.; P. H. (Kensington), 1s.; R. J. M. (Harwich), 5s.; J. B. (Portsmouth), 1s.; L. T. (Argyll), 2s. 6d.; W. J. D., 1s. 3d.; L. N. (Bury), 2s. 6d.; E. H. C., N.; G. M. H. (Manchester), £1; E. G., 1s.; Mrs. L. J. (Clapham), 6d. and parcel; "Shipmaster," £1; Mrs. G. B. (Oxford), 1s.; B. D. G., 5s.; J. B. M., 1s. 6d.; "Agnostic," 2s. 6d.; J. Mc.A. R. (Glasgow), 5s.; E. M. T., 1s.; C. W. (Leeds), 5s.; S. McB., 5s.; F. H. G. (Leeds), 10s.; F. W. P. (Cheltenham), 5s.; G. M. B., 2s. 6d.; "Thurro," 2s. 6d.; A. M. (Southend), 10s.; B. H. (Blackpool), 1s.; "A Constant Reader," 5s.; L. G. (Newmarket), 1s. 10d.; A. B. (Keighley), 2s.; S. L. M., 2s.; "Bantyshock" (Sheffield), 1s.; F. T. (Walthamstow), 10s.; A. M. (Haddington), 1s. 4d.; R. M., 5s.; "Grateful" (Dorrington), 10s.; B. J. F. (Portsmouth), 1s.; G. H. (Warrington), 5s.; C. C. (St. Helens), 6s. 6d.; M. H. (Gaddesby), 2s. 6d.; R. H. (Seaford), 5s.; A. C., 2s. 6d.; S. C. E. (Chatham), £1; "A Thankoffering (Slough), 10s.; Mrs. G. de W. (Sittingbourne), 5s.; "Dorcas," 6d.; I. H. (Burton-on-Trent), 2s.; E. J. (Great Yarmouth), 6d.; C. H. T. (Greenwich), 2s.; "War Dog," 2s.; "Ragie's Crag," £1; W. B., 1s.; "Typist," 2s. 6d.; "J.T.M.E.D. and P." (Outwood), 5s.; "Ex-R.G.A.," 2s. 6d.; W. D. (Boston), 1s. 6d.; A. A. (Leeds), 5s.; G. B. (Nova Scotia), 1 dollar; "Alas," 9s. 6d.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; "Skinny," 5s.; "Paymaster, R.N.," 5s.; A. E. H. (Musselburgh), 5s.; Mrs. E. C. (Wadhurst), 2s. 6d.; Anonymous (St. Margarets), 1s.; "Hardup," 1s.; "A Scotswoman" (Corstorphine), 10s.; "Florrie, Ox and Jocks," 10s.; E. I. (Birmingham), 1s.; "Cross-fire," 1s. 6d.; "A Lonely Widow," 1s. 6d.; "Football" (Leytonstone), 2s. 6d.; Mr. L. (Manchester) 5s.; D. F., 5s.; "Thankful," 5s.; "A Grateful Mother" (Chilham), 10s.; "Janefield," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K. (Swansea), 1s.; B. G. (Ealing), 5s.; M. T. (Sleaford), 1s.; R. O. (Bordighera), £5; "The Idiot," 5s.; J. W. (Roos), 5s.; "Quarterbloke's Box," £2 10s.; "In Memory of Dear Mother" (Great Yarmouth), 2s.; E. H. B., £1; Mrs. R. (Pontnewynydd), 2s.; "Widow's Mite" (Gateshead), 2s.; "A Thanksgiving" (Forest Gate), 10s.; M. N. (Wrexham), 4s.; "Widow's Mite," 6d.; "Bert," £2; "A Scot," 10s.; A. E. W. (Leeds), £1; "Emily" (Finsbury Park), 10s.; "W.," £1; "Teddy E.," £1; s.s. *Queda*, £6 3s. 6d.; Mrs. S. (Horwich), 4s.; F. S. (Saltash), 10s.; R. C. (Harrogate), 5s.; "Miss Mystery" (Wakefield), 1s.; E. D. D., £1; "A Bristol Reader," 5s.; H. R. (Dinedon), 2s.; F. F. (Reading), 2s. 6d.; E. A. (Llandre), 2s. 4d.; "One of the Sympathisers," 10s.; E. M., 2s. 6d.; P. McG., 5s.; S. A. B. (New Southgate), 1s.; O. D. S. T., 2s. 6d.; Anon (Worple Road), 2s. 8d. and parcel; "Well-Wisher," 3s. 6d.; E. W. (Malton), 6d.; C. R., 1s.; A. E. E., 3s.; "Sarah," 2s.; G. R. S. B., 6d.; Anon 2s.; "A Thankful Mother" (Glasgow), 1s. 6d.; W. L., 1s.; Mr. T. H. Brookes, the winner of the 23rd prize in Bullets Competition No. 392, has kindly sent us £25/

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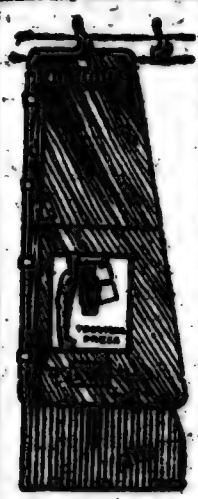

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Free literature and information can also be had by those in doubt or difficulty.

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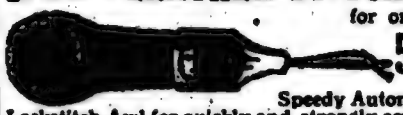
SPEEDY LEATHER STITCHER



for only **5/-**

Speedy Automatic Lockstitch Awl for quickly and strongly sewing all Leather and Canvas—Harness, Boots, Belts, Bags, Tents, &c.—perfect Lockstitch as sewing machine, but stronger. Save money, do your own repairs. Simple to use. Necessity in every home, workshop and garage. Complete with 3 different blades and thread. 8d. Postage, 3d. Extra thread, 9d. reel, 3 for 2/- Extra needles, 6 doz. Send at once. Instructions with stitcher.—J. PENN and CO., 142-144, Ostt alham Road, London, E.10.

NO MORE ASTHMA

Every Asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops and you can breathe easily.

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is the best remedy for bronchitis of children. Have you been a martyr to asthma and bronchitis for years? If so, keep a tin handy and use when required. Attacks will be prevented and peaceful sleep ensured. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists and stores for 1s. 6d., or post free 1s. 9d., from Potter and Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane London, E.1.

A Free Trial together with a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" will be sent if you forward a 2d. stamp and

Sign this Form To-day

and post it to the above address.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

John Bull .....

PLASMON

Ask your Grocer

Oats
Cocoa
Chocolate
Custard
Cornflour
Biscuits

"For highest food value and economy."
—*Lancet.*

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15,000 PAIRS ARMY SOCKS.
(Grey) Guaranteed all-wool.
2/9 per pair 3 pairs for 7/-, 26/- per doz. pairs
All carriage paid.
CURRIE'S STORES (Dept. A.) 38, Downing St., Manchester.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matter.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

THE LATE MR. CHARLES PALMER.—We have to acknowledge a large number of letters of sympathy in reference to the death of Mr. Charles Palmer, our late Assistant Editor. They are all much appreciated.

M. K. (S. Croydon).—Increased output or not, it is obvious the miners won't give up the 2s. once they have got it.

"Ex-R.N.V.R." (Wellington).—"Can you not help us to find the homes we fought for?" If only we could!

"VERA" (New York).—We have received your letter in defence of your Mormon friends. But who dictated it? And what are you doing "over there"?

"A LOYAL SUBJECT" (London).—"In one of the leading daily picture papers it was stated that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is a comparatively poor man." But he's as rich as Crœsus in the affection of the people.

J. W. B. (Pickering).—"I have just read your article 'A Strike Against the Dead.' To my lay mind it is sheer humbug." Sure your lay mind isn't addled?

"AN ENGLISH CITIZEN" (Preston).—"Through this strike I have lost all I have earned this year . . . What would the miners do if we threw *them* out of work?" They would say of you as you say of them.

G. M. H. (Manchester).—We shall use every opportunity to press the Government to extract the full indemnity from the Huns. Thanks for your generous subscription to what you describe as our "Greatest of All Fund."

R. R. (Aberdeen).—"I do not look upon you as a god, but as a man." You have got our measure to a T.

M. H. (N. 10).—We think all well-conducted picture places should enjoy the right of opening on Sundays, charity contributions or not.

"GLUTTON."—The Lord Mayor of Cork died for his principles. You should remember that.

J. C. (Sheffield).—Your suggestion for Wages Boards for all workers is excellent, and may yet be adopted.

E. M. P. (Edmonton).—Because a man is "venerated" it does not follow that he is still useful. We are regretfully forced to the conclusion that Mr. Asquith has had his day.

"UNFORTUNATE" (Surrey).—Afraid cannot do much to help you in your present plight, although the conditions at these "mental hospitals" are engaging our constant attention.

W. T. T. (Margate).—"May I take the liberty of asking your valuable opinion upon the following scheme, which has been worrying me of late?" We endorse your own opinion—it is a worrying scheme.

J. E. S. (London).—"To further propaganda, likewise also soothe his troubles, Do please, Augustus John, depict Lord Leverhulme as 'Bubbles'." Do you think his lordship would be happy when he got it?

MISS W. L. (Hendon).—Thanks for showing us postcard posted on Feb. 27th, 1905, and delivered September 30th, 1920. And you can bet your life the G.P.O. is proud of its achievement.

SECRETARY, POLICE COURT MISSION (89, Southampton Row, W.C.).—"The Mission is now heavily in debt, with a bank overdraft of about £2,500." Perhaps some of our readers will help to lighten the load.

"MUM" (Muckamore, Co. Antrim).—Go away wid ye. We can't understand ye at all, at all.

"JANET" (Rastrick).—We agree that Church livings ought to be filled more in accord with the wishes of parishioners concerned. Rectors and vicars should be elected, in fact.

J. L. R. (Ruabon).—"As Lyles stopped a grocer selling syrup at 1s. 10½d. instead of 2s., will they stop a Co-op. Society charging 2s. 5½d.?" We are not banking on it.

C. H. N. (Balham).—Your observations on miners' strike duly noted. If you desire further publicity, shout them in the Strand through a fog-horn.

E. G. (Dalston).—As a demobbed soldier, you seem to have been badly treated by your former employer. You have our full permission to be as rude as you like to him.

W. A. E. (Hampstead).—How can we give the Magistrate "a rubbing" if you do not tell us his name? Such friction is costly if misapplied.

B. C. G. (Richmond).—Since you invite our opinion, we see no harm in "a girl having her young man in the evening after she has finished business." Provided, of course, you mean no more than you say.

S. H. (Bristol).—We note that you had your nose broken with "half a ton of sugar." Who threw it?

"Anonymous."—Your three page dissertation on the Yellow Peril has upset us horribly. Compared with you, Deadwood Dick was a soother.

"MENS SANA CORPORE SANO" (Reigate).—"By repute, when they bathe in Japan, Every woman and every man Discard every vestige of clothing they can." Hush! else Councillor Clark will be off to Nippon by the next boat!

"NOT A BOLSHEVIK" (Liverpool).—"Englishmen want to live decently." They do, and quite a number of them succeed.

E. M. (Henley-on-Thames).—The carrier who charged a crippled ex-Soldier not only the full fare but sixpence in addition for his crutches, deserves to ride in a Black Maria.

F. S. (Dorset).—In view of your unemployment and your meagre pension of 5s. 6d. a week, is it quite fair to the wife to indulge in the luxury of an increase in your family?

S. J. (Clapham Park).—We can confirm your statement that some of the new motor buses have an alarming tendency to skid, dangerous alike to passing pedestrians and passengers.

R. E. B. (Liverpool).—Answering advert. for a flat, you are offered the house, 3 years and 9 months lease, rent £130 and £250 down. It is a game, isn't it, when you hold a few bricks?

A. D. (Woburn Sands).—"A Village Parson—comes and goes and passes on Ere you can say Jack Robinson, nose on high and coat-tails flapping—" Evidently a bit of a flapper.

H. L. E. (Bristol).—"There once was a miner Smillie, Who said to his pals follow me, We are out for a lift, Of 2s. a shift, JOHN BULL said 'this won't do for me'." Take more water with it.

"JOAN" (London).—Surely you cannot expect Miss Gladys Cooper to send a free photo of herself to every admirer? Try Tarzan of the Apes.

A. J. D. (Oswestry).—7½d. an hour is not enough for a watchman at Park Hall Camp, Oswestry, especially if he has done his bit in the Army. Couldn't the boss spring another farthing?

E. J. M. (Birkenhead).—Thanks for letter. Some ink!

"ADMIRER" (Bethnal Green).—We note your opinion that we should "interest ourselves in the women cleaners of the Government." Between ourselves, old son, we are interested in the whole sex, more or less.

MRS. F. R. (Green Lanes, N.).—"I expect you can correct this letter." As a matter of fact, we can, though we should never have mentioned it.

"BRITISH WORKER" (Belfast).—"What are you doing, Bottomley?" We do not seem to know your name, but your style is familiar.

H. E. H. (Tonbridge).—We do not share your anti-Jewish prejudices, having known some Gentiles whom we wouldn't be shut up with in a five-acre field.

"——" (Anonymous).—"What accounts for your popularity is that you don't care a d——n for anyone." Put it the other way round. We care for millions.

"AN EX-SOLDIER" (Chicago, U.S.A.).—"I was one of the millions who went over to your rescue and saved you from annihilation." As an exponent of American humour you are clearly entitled to a large bun.

L. H. (Woolwich).—You're mixing up the zebra with the gaiecka, which has a tuft of hair on its bow-de-do.

MISS A. R. (Bath).—"Make all parents paying income tax pay for their children's education." In which case they would be paying for their own as well as other people's youngsters.

"ANON" (London, S.W.) suggests that the authorities should have hunger strikers hypnotised to induce them to take food. It is a question of mental resistance. But who could withstand a hypnotist who waved his hands and made a noise like a roasted pheasant?

A. E. B. (Fulham).—"Will you please insert in your paper the enclosed appeal to a thief?" Sorry. Do you want to get us run-in for compounding a felony?

"COMMON SENSE" (Rotton Park).—"The Prince of Wales is no doubt a nice young man." That's all right. We know several men who are young, but not nice.

E. H. (Leytonstone).—"I challenged Mr. Malone, M.P., at a Communist meeting to fight me with fists, admission money to be given to disabled soldiers and sailors." Tell us when you go on strike.

"ANONYMOUS."—So that fraud, the chain of prayer, is still rampant, with its "Said by the ancients"—who must have been Ananias and Sapphira. "Do not break the chain!" Sorry, but we have busted it to smithereens.

MRS. C. (Deptford).—Advertisements asking for women police and not stating that applicants must serve three months for nothing, in addition to paying a fee of five guineas, are certainly misleading.

F. G. C. (St. Louis).—We note that till Irish question is settled on lines acceptable to U.S.A., you will decline to do business with British insurance companies. Don't be surprised if the whole of this country is up in arms over it.

"SHIPMASTER" (Wallasey).—So you "always look forward to Thursday for good reading." If really in earnest, you should move to London, where we publish a day earlier.

"WIDOW" (London).—You are right that, in general, it pays better to be a wife than a widow. The exceptions are the sort that nice people don't mention.

N. T. J. (California).—"Even the prohibitionists out here smell of whisky." And no doubt "try to kid" you it's some patent dentifrice.

CAPT. C. C. O. (Stockwell).—Thanks for your funny anecdote. We split our lip laughing.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

WHAT OUR READERS SAY ABOUT THE "JOHN BULL" PEN.

Dear Sir.—It would no doubt interest you to know that I have used practically every Fountain Pen on the market, and in every case it was demobilised at an early date, either for inefficiency or bad behaviour.

As a last resort I purchased one of your "JOHN BULL" Pens, and it is giving every satisfaction.

Yours faithfully,
GEO. CHAS. CLARK (Capt.),
Editor "Ideal Home."

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, DE LUXE MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. 6th Nov., 1920.
P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

18/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines).

BEST and CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades. Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue free. Cochran's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

HARRIS TWEEDS, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all-wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11/6 a yard, selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 24), 85, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacos—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacos Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour shorthand. 2s. per month, secure speed of 150 words per minute. Specimen lesson, 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. 19, Skegness.

HOW to become a Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspector, Relieving Officer, Private Secretary, etc. Write Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE!"—These two words on a P.C. with your name and address will bring you FREE the greatest Money-saving Guide ever published. It's a mighty fine Book, and will save you pounds. 30 models "CAPTAIN" Bicycles from £10 10s., shop-soiled cycles at reduced prices. Tyres and Accessories of every description, Household Goods, Drapery, Raincoats, Cutlery, Jewellery, etc., all at staggering prices.—Address your card: H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 82, Burnley.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Factory. Gent's, Ladies' & Children's Boots.—Send for list. John Emmot, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.
RECRUITS WANTED.

SKILLED MEN required for following trades: Carpenters, Clerks, Cameras Repairers, Cooks and Butchers, Coppersmiths, Dynamo and Switchboard Attendants, Engine Drivers, Fitters, Hospital Orderlies, Musicians, Painters, Photographers, Power Station Engineers, Sheet Metal Workers, Shoemakers, Storemen, Tailors, Tinsmiths, Wireless Operator Mechanics. Age 18 to 38 Civilians and 18 to 38 ex-Service men. UNSKILLED RECRUITS also required.

For full particulars call or write—THE INSPECTOR OF RECRUITING, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta St., Covent Garden, W.C.2.

£300, £400, £500 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 6s. monthly. Success guaranteed two Exams. Prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. S), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

£5 to £10 per week can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-: no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

MATERNITY (Finlay's Patents). Adjustable any size. Gowns from 84/-, Skirts 21/-. Costumes 84/-. Corsets 25/6. Free wonderful Baby Book. Fashion's Bulletin. Patterns on request.—Finlay's, 250, Houldsworth St., Manchester.

ACCOUNTANCY, SECRETARYSHIP, COSTING.—The great professions of the future. Specialised Postal Courses (exam., coaching and practical training) taken at home, in spare time, under a staff of Honourmen, Chartered Accountants and Barristers-at-Law; the moderate fees may be paid by instalments; send postcard for "Students' Guide," free and post paid.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

LEARN to write advertisements and earn from £5 to £10 weekly upwards, both sexes.—Write, Secretary, Dept. J.B., Dixon Institute of Advertising, 195, Oxford Street.

A KNOWLEDGE OF SPANISH doubles the worth of a man (or woman) in Commerce, Literature, and the leading professions. Postal tuition. Booklet free.—Halam School (Dept. 36), Southwell, Notts.

CLERKS FOR ROYAL ARMY SERVICE CORPS. Urgently required for ONE YEAR for the EAST. FREE PASSAGE TO AND FROM DESTINATION. A number of ex-N.C.O.'s will be accepted at their previous substantive rank. MARRIED MEN of 26 and over will be granted Marriage Allowance for wife and children. A great opportunity to suitable men who wish to see the EAST for one YEAR. Very early application should be made to the NEAREST RECRUITING OFFICE.

FURNITURE!—Great bargain for 39 gns., including complete bedroom suite, with large mirrors in wardrobe and dressing chest, washstand, chairs en suite, handsome brass and enamelled bedstead, wire spring mattress, and all new bedding complete, walnut overmantel, 7-piece front room suite in floral tapestry, dining table, centre table, fender and irons, rug, mats, roll lino and carpets, also kitchen furniture, all for 39 gns.; would separate or store till wanted—free. Call or write for free list, free on rail. 'Phone Brixton 2599. MOORE'S Warehouse, directly facing Herne Hill Station, S.E. & C. Ry., main line. Open till 8 o'clock.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 6/6. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns. Direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

HANDSOME PEOPLE are slightly sunburnt. "Sunbronze" gives this tint. Detection Impossible. Harmless. Genuine. 1/6, 2/9: De-Luxe, 10/6. Sunbronze, 157, Church St., London, N.16.

AUSTRALIAN New Brown Army Boots, 30/-, and Fawn Waterproof Capes 12/6. New, strong Govt. Shirts, 7/6. Officers' Tan Boots 39/-. Catalogue of Govt. Surplus free.—J. B. Gould, 42, St. Andrew Street, Plymouth.

GRAMOPHONE, 6 tunes, 200 needles, £5. 17s. 6d. carr. pd. Approval willingly. Records, 29s. 6d. doz. Complete Gramophone and Record Catalogue free. (State which required.) Presco, Dept "O." 174, Lavender Hill, S.W.11.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? If so, send 2d. for "THE LINK" (not matrimonial). LINK, 3, Wine Office Court, E.C.

CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND.—£1 sent to the Earl Arran, 19, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., will provide a fortnight's holiday for a London child.

MAKE YOUR WILL.—Complete instructions and suitable form, 2s. post free, Surrey Publishing Co., Fulwood House, High Holborn, W.C.1.

CIGARETTES, all brands, Tobacco, Matches. Lowest Wholesale prices. Send for List. Simpson, Dept. D., 21, Princess Road, Moss Side, Manchester.

COMIC WIGS, Fancy Costumes, Tricks, Jokes, Tattooing Outfits. C. E. Davis, 289, Gray's Inn Road, King's Cross, London, W.C.1.

AGENTS. Manufacturers of reliable quality Men's & Boys' Shirts, &c., require an agent every District. Genuine Offer; no outlay. Particulars, Factory Manager, 199, Hoe St., Walthamstow.

£350 TO £1,000 A YEAR.—Earn money by your pen. Unique postal course. Booklet free. Regent Institute (Dept. 101), 22, Bedford Street, W.C.

WHERE WORKERS ARE WANTED.—ONTARIO (Canada) Wants 50,000 Farm Workers and Domestics next Spring. Situations guaranteed on arrival. Ex-Service men wishing free passages should apply at once. (There are no openings for married men without practical farm experience.)—For free Booklets and particulars, write, Agent-General for Ontario, 163, Strand, London, W.C.2.

FLANNELETTES, Voiles, Prints, Poplins, Sheets, Calicoes &c. Beautiful Range of Patterns sent on approval. Don't pay present high prices until you have seen our selection. Bargain Bales direct from the looms made up from 50s. Excellent selling Lines for small Drapers or Stallholders. Write to-day to Dept. J.B., Northern Fabric Company, 10, Standish Street, Burnley, Lancs.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary, Box 21.

A BEAUTIFUL BOOK OF SAMPLES FREE. Agents, either sex, wanted everywhere, for the famous "City" series Private Greeting Cards. Agents already appointed are meeting with remarkable success. Deal direct with manufacturers and obtain full Commission. The "City" Series has no parallel. Write to-day. Dept. 169, Private Xmas Card Manufacturing Co., Blackfriars Street, Manchester.

OVERCOATS and Suits Turned. Equal to new. Send garments for estimate. L. Silk & Co., 84, City Road, E.C.1 We collect. 'Phone: Central 1813, & 113a, London Rd., Manchester.

OVERCOATS AND SUITS TURNED successfully. Surprising results. Send garments for estimate to the Leading Turning Specialists.—The City Repair Co. (D.B.), 260, High Holborn, W.C.

SOCIAL SUCCESS ASSURED. The Memphis Magical Course divulges closely guarded secrets, and provides, at a popular fee, the means of becoming a talented Magical Entertainer. No skill required. Success guaranteed. Write for FREE Brochure to Memphis Magical Academy (Dept J.), 11, Elgin Avenue, W.9.

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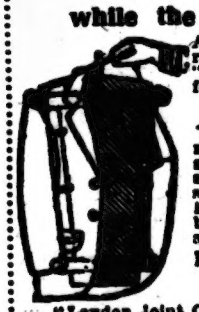
56 lbs. Finest Washing Soap, 23/9 carr. pd. Money refunded if dissatisfied. British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria St., Manchester.

Do all your own Boot Repairs

and cut out your Repairing Bill! Really it's quite easy and with a Book such as "HOME BOOT REPAIRING" which is free, you can set about the job tomorrow and make a pleasure of it.
Write for copy.
MAXIMUM SHOE Co. Ltd., 28 Maximum Works, Northampton



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while the iron is hot!

At last it may be necessary to raise the price of the Famous "ALPHA" Trousers Presses for the first time in two years.

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No. 2 (Pat.) Portable, made of hard wood and spring steel, creases and stretches trousers and leaves suit wrinkle free. Weighs 20 oz. Packs into 3in by 2in. by 2½ in. Hangs on any hook. Post Free. **8/6**

No. 1 (Press only) post free. **7/-**

Cross Cheque or P.O., "London Joint City and Midland Bank."

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OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Flannels, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Watches, Jewellery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Pottery & Appliances, etc. Grand values.

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MR. TOM PAYNE,

The World-Famous Musician-Athlete.

THE WINNER IN ONE WEEK OF THE LONDON TO BRIGHTON WALK, Sept. 25, 1920. Time, 8 hours 21 mins. 33½ secs., and Manchester to Blackpool walk Oct. 2, 1920. Time, 8 hours 41 mins. 17 secs.

Amateur Champion Long Distance Pedestrian. Holder of the World's Non-stop Record. The only man to accomplish the wonderful feat of walking the incredible distance of 127 miles and 543 yards in 24 hours, without stopping for a single moment.

Mr. TOM PAYNE, the World's Non-Stop Record Holder, writes:

"I wish to testify to the excellent benefits I have received from the use of Phosferine. To keep up to form as a Long Distance Champion Pedestrian I am obliged to lead the life strenuous and train hard, which entails great physical effort. Also to keep up to first-class standard as a Violinist, I must practise many hours every day, which draws greatly on my nerve reserve (to say nothing of the physical). Thanks to Phosferine I am able to retain my fitness for my Athletics and my Music."

This renowned athlete frankly acknowledges that it is Phosferine, and Phosferine alone, that provides him with the reserve of nerve and physical force to accomplish his marvellous feats of pedestrianism. He is only one of hundreds of men and women who have won honour and renown in the world of athletics who use Phosferine regularly so as to be certain of keeping "fit."

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Rheumatism
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Sleeplessness	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
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Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

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The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

2,000 New 'Bullets' Prizes!

2ND PRIZE £20

£250 FIRST PRIZE

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10 PRIZES OF £5

10 PRIZES OF £2-10/

25 PRIZES OF 10/-

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

100 PRIZES OF 5/-

500 PRIZES OF 2/6

2,000 TARGET PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

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First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 394.

WHAT MINERS FANCY	DEVIL TO PAY	A GREAT TRIAL	MERRY AND BRIGHT
HAPPY ENDING	IRELAND'S MOTTO	THE LAST STRIKE	MOTHER'S PURSE
AT WORK AGAIN	AT CROSS PURPOSES	OFF COLOUR	ON THE WATCH
THERE'S NO UNDERSTANDING	YELLOW PERIL	THE SLACKER'S AMBITION	RETURNED EMPTY
WIFE'S TEARS	SLOW AND SURE	ON WRONG SIDE	PAGE THAT KILLS
MORE AND MORE	LIVING WAGE	BEST GIRL	WAKING UP
FAST	STILL DOING IT	LAW AND ORDER	SWEETS OF OFFICE
HIGH AND LOW	OUR MONEY	WHAT WIFE WANTS	PLAYED OUT

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 11th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(394) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 11th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(394) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____

Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 394, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 11th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(394) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, Nov. 11th.

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(394) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____

Address_____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 395.

OUR PRINCE'S BRIDE—MOTHER'S HOPEFUL—THE LABOUR PROBLEM—STRIKE VICTIMS—JOHN BULL BOYS—MEAN BUSINESS—NOT IN MY LINE—LOUNGE SUITS—NOT FOND OF WORK—STRONG DRINK—A MOVING PICTURE—EMPTY CUPBOARD—WHAT A CHEEK—WOMAN'S TONGUE—TIME WILL TELL—NOVEL IDEA—NO RIGHT HERE—RED HOT—THE LATEST THREAT—CAN'T STOP.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 25th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **395** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **395**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition **394.**

Result of 392nd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. C. W. HOLMES,
191, High Street, Lincoln.
Example:—A HARD TASK.
Bullet:—SERGEANT-MAJOR TURNS SHOP-WALKER.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. GEORGE ALLAN,
66, Caledonian Road, Wishaw, N.B.
Example:—STEADY OLD BOY.
Bullet:—USUALLY EDITS FLAPPER'S NOVELETTES.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. J. D. CONNOLLY,
The Hall, Dingle, Co. Kerry.
Example:—HOW TO VOTE.
Bullet:—PRESENT BEER WOULDN'T INFLUENCE.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. F.C. MILLER, 2, St. David's Avenue, Bexhill-on-Sea: SPENDING—WAVE BRITANNIA DOESN'T RULE.
Mr. R. E. WELCH, 89, Divinity Road, Oxford: ANOTHER STORY—HOW MILLIONAIRE "HELPED HIMSELF."
Mr. R. C. DAY, 30, Rodwell Avenue, Weymouth: STEADY OLD BOY—OR YOU'LL DROWN IT.
Mr. S. CRAWFORD, 9, Windsor Avenue, Flixton, Lancs: ON TOP—THEN WE "BREATHE EASIER."
Mr. W. KANE, Shottskirk, Holytown, N.B.: RIGHT TO WORK—WANTS "DEMONSTRATING" BADLY.
Mr. V. JONES, 2, Westfield, Alstone, Cheltenham: ONCE TOO OFTEN—PRINCE COULDN'T VISIT COLONIES.
Mr. R. C. BURKE, Municipal Offices, Folkestone: BY ALL MEANS—DISARM—BUT YOURSELF LAST.
Mr. R. GUNNING, 16, Owen Mansions, London, W.: A HARD TASK—FLAPPER DOESN'T FIND "TEMPT'NG."
Mr. W. F. BOWSHER, 87, Donnington Gardens, Reading: IN THE NET—THE STRIKE OCTOPUS SOON.
Mrs. G. RENDELL, 1, Suffolk Villas, Orchard Road, Sutton: ON TOP—MANY HIDE THEIR POVERTY.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. G. H. POWELL, 106, Hornby Boulevard, Litherland: WORLD PEACE—POSTPONED PENDING "EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS."
Mr. M. L. MASON, Goldsmiths' Hall, Carey Lane, E.C.2: OLD BACHELOR—PREFERS "FRUITFUL VINE" BOTTLED.
Mr. J. W. MCKINLAY, D.C.I Buildings, Kelty, Fife: ANOTHER STORY—WHAT TOMMY'S SAVING NOW.
Miss H. GUY, 60, Gilman Street, Hanley, Staffs.: ON TOP—PREMIER—BUT LADDER'S SHAKY.
Mr. A. HARPER, 93, Kingston Road, Birmingham: WELL DRESSED—TEMPTATION—SO IT SUCCEEDS.
Mr. H. L. GRACEY, Ministry of Labour, 65, Merrion Square, Dublin: ON A WINNER—WISE MEN "STOP THERE."
Mr. A. W. MILES, Burcombe, near Salisbury: WORLD PEACE—NOT WANTED "IN PARIS."
Mr. G. E. ALEXANDER, 14, Stanford Street, Lowestoft: ONCE TOO OFTEN—CHANCELLOR MAY "TAP" BEER.
Mr. C. H. RICHARDSON, 12, Taylor's Road, Stretford, Manchester: WORLD PEACE—WAR ON POVERTY MEANS.
Mr. A. ALLEN, Dorothy Café, Sidney St., Cambridge: WELL DRESSED—ENOUGH TO "GO ROUND."

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 392 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified Judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to handle similar risks would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. To-day it is yours absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal Representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To.....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

Nov. 6 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 66, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address.....

Nov. 6, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

BIGGEST EXCLUSIVE FOOTBALL PRIZE EVERY WEEK!

£300 MUST BE WON

FOR A CORRECT OR NEAREST CORRECT FORECAST OF ONLY 14 MATCHES

NO ENTRANCE FEE! NO GOALS REQUIRED!

THE sum of £300 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 14 matches given. If 14 correct results are not given, the £300 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £300 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST ONE-WEEK PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY ONE PAPER.

We would advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like. Coupons for this Competition are published in this week's issue only.

THIS COMPETITION IS EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

Coupons do not appear in any other paper.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £300 (three hundred Pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £300 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £300. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given, or as set out on coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Fourteen crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(5) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupons received later than November 11th, will be disqualified.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a Draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each Match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

£5,000 ALREADY WON!

LARGEST AMOUNT PAID OUT BY ANY PAPER.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 12, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

RESULT OF OUR NINTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

No competitor succeeded in sending a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on Oct. 23rd. The following three competitors each sent a coupon with 12 correct results, and therefore divide the prize of £300, each receiving the sum of £100 12s. 4d.:—

Mr. J. T. DAY, 23, Station Rd., Hetton-le-Hole, Durham.
Mr. S. J. DURHAM, 27, Worcester St., Gloucester.
Mrs. J. MILLER, 75, Stonebridge Rd., Sth. Tottenham, London, N.15.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, November 13th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, November 11th.

Home Team		Away Team	Home	Away	Draw
Bradford	v.	Liverpool			
Burnley	v.	Newcastle United			
Manchester City	v.	Huddersfield Town			
Oldham Athletic	v.	Tottenham H.			
Sheffield United	v.	Manchester U.			
W. Bromwich A.	v.	Aston Villa			
Barnsley	v.	Clapton Orient			
Coventry City	v.	Notts County			
Fulham	v.	Blackpool			
Notts Forest	v.	South Shields			
Northampton	v.	Merthyr Town			
Norwich City	v.	Reading			
Queen's P. R.	v.	Southampton			
Swindon Town	v.	Millwall			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(12) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

4,648 "BULLETS" PRIZES MUST BE WON THIS WEEK.

Do not fail to fill up the Coupons on the opposite page.

FAMILIAR PACKAGES COMPETITION

The Special Prize of £5 offered by Winox Ltd., in our issue of October 16th, has been awarded to:—

DR. BLACK,
92, BEACONSFIELD PLACE,
ABERDEEN.

"KIRBEE"
BRITISH BLADE
4/- DOZ. POST FREE
MONKEY
ROTARY STROP
STROPS ANY MAKE OF SAFETY RAZOR BLADE LIKE NEW, IN TEN SECONDS. JUST DROP BLADE IN SLOT AND TURN HANDLE. THAT'S ALL. NO ADJUSTMENTS. NO SKILL. NO DUDS.

PRICE POST FREE 5/-

You can try the Monkey Strop free for 7 days. If for any reason whatever you don't like it send it back and we will return you 5/- in full

DOUGLAS KIRBY AND CO. Department J.B. GLOUCESTER.

The Monkey Strop is made by the same firm as the Douglas Pruner, the famous self haircutter (price 5/6) of which 20,000 are now in use in Great Britain. You can try it on the same terms as the Monkey Strop.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

If you are dissatisfied with the unequalled value of

"FASHION-CRAFT" RAINCOATS

33/6

Smart in appearance, beautifully finished, and rendered ABSOLUTELY RAINPROOF by special proofing. A "Fashion-Craft" Raincoat is the Raincoat you need in calm or storm.

LET US SEND YOU FREE PATTERNS.

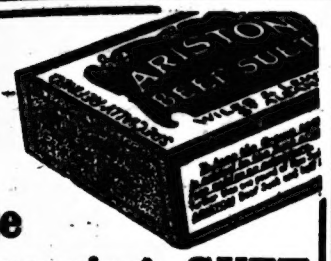
"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are made in fine quality cloth—full check lined—for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Boys.

All orders dealt with in rotation and sent carriage paid.

Write now for FREE Patterns and Latest Style Book No. 50.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,
Reg. Offices:—32, Victoria Street, Manchester.

The time you waste in chopping SUET



Can be saved by using "Ariston," the ready-for-use suet.

NO { Preservative, Waste, Impurities,

yet keeps fresh for weeks. Use Blocks for frying, and Shredded in place of Butchers' Suet for all purposes. Can be used to the last grain.

For Nutriment and Economy, use

ARISTON BEEF SUET

To be obtained at all Grocers. Packed in ½ and 1lb. cartons. Sample sizes. Block 2d. Shredded 3d.—WILES & LEWIS, Ltd., St. Albans.

Established over a Century.

FARROW'S BANK LIMITED.

Chairman: Mr. THOMAS FARROW.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOINT STOCK BANKING TRANSACTED.

CURRENT ACCOUNTS.

Accounts are opened and interest paid on approved credit balances. Deposits received at various rates of interest, according to notices of withdrawal.

Booklet on application.

Head Office: 1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.2.

Foreign and Stock Exchange Branch: 5, ANGEL COURT, LONDON, E.C.2.

Branches throughout the United Kingdom.

A.H. & Co.

Tecla

(The London Tecla Gem Co. Ltd.)

7 Old Bond Street, LONDON

TECLA PEARLS

are not advertised as Orientals nor sold for Orientals, and we cannot be held responsible for the fact that they are generally taken for Orientals, wherever and whenever they are worn in public.

GRAVES

British to the core, the very essence of dependability and excellence. Made in our own Sheffield Gramophone Factory & second to none either in appearance or Tone Perfection. Polished solid Oak Cabinet, powerful and silent Motor, tasteful Art Metal Panel, handsomely decorated Horn.

10/- NOW

DELIVERED carriage paid with 12 magnificent 10in Record Selections for 10/- with order. If satisfied the balance is payable in 10 monthly payments of 10/- Money back in full if disappointed.

Catalogue Post Free. Write for list of new models. Easy terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd SHEFFIELD

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets.

For INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LIVER, or ANÆMIA.

50 Tablets 1/3 ON SALE EVERYWHERE. 250 for 5/-

DUTTON'S 24 HOUR SHORTHAND

Simple to Learn, Write and Read. Only 9 Rules and 29 Characters. A Knowledge of Dutton's Shorthand will enable you to Earn More Money. Complete Theory Learned in 24 Hours. Send stamp for 20-page Illustrated Booklet and Specimen Lesson to DUTTON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE (Room J), BRIGHOUSE. 5, 6, 8, Victoria Buildings, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester. & 32 & 33, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society, Est. 1843.

Chief Office: ST. ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.4.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders.

Claims Paid.....£15,000,000
Invested Funds.....£8,000,000
Annual Income.....£3,000,000

Our numerous Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary.

The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

Extraordinary Raincoat Bargains

SEND NO MONEY
See Materials, Styles, etc., First.

To-day any reader of this Journal can obtain a three guinea Raincoat for 29/6. Already 500,000 SARTOR RAINCOATS have been bought by the British public, a guarantee of their standard value.

Each Garment is made of the best material, by best workmanship, and best style, at prices elsewhere impossible. Tailored from fully proofed, weather resisting Gabardine, in stylish shades, check lined. SARTOR RAINCOATS bear the hall-mark of good tailoring.

Examine the material closely, note the strength of the texture, and you will realise that this is an unprecedented Raincoat bargain offer.

SEND NO MONEY—write (a postcard will do) for free patterns, style book, and measurement form.

PATTERNS FREE.

29/6

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made under the guarantee of satisfaction in every detail.

Send for the Parcel of Patterns, Style Book, and Self-Measurement Form, and see the extraordinary value offered you.

Send that postcard to-day to

Sartor Manufacturing Co.
(Dept. J),
58, Oxford Rd., MANCHESTER

MAZAWATTEE TEA

Wafts its fragrance throughout the world

Sold by all Grocers

Stains? Forget them!

Stained linen can easily be restored to snow-white purity. Apply a touch of Movol, and in a few minutes the mark will disappear before your eyes.

MOVOL

STAIN REMOVER

Removes Iron-rust, Soot, Fruit and Ink Stains from White Linen, Clothing, Marble, etc.

The directions given with each tube must be carefully followed.

From Chemists, Grocery Stores, etc., in 1/- and 3/6 Tubes. If unable to obtain send 1/2 for large trial tube to WM. EDGE & SONS, Ltd. —— BOLTON.

T's WATSON'S Toffee le ROI

WATSON'S TOFFEE WORKS LTD NEWCASTLE on TYNE

FOUR OPERATIONS FAIL

to cure Mrs. Bramhall, 80, Cheetham Road, Swinton, who writes:

"It is five years since I started taking your medicine. I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour and that I would never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well."

"VITADATIO" CURES
Internal Complaints,
LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES,
HYDATID CYSTS,
2/6 and 5/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores, or direct from
VITADATIO Ltd., Dept. K.12, Park-sq., Leeds.
Postage: One Bottle, 6d.; Two, 8d.; Three, 1s.

You Save Money
in Home Baking, by using the famous British-made raising agent,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

the quality of which makes a little go such a long way.

One teaspoonful is equal in effect to two tablespoonfuls of most other raising agents.

For over 40 years a reliable remedy for Pains in the Back, Lumbago, Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Gout, Wind and Water Ailments, Sciatica and Rheumatism.

HOLDROYDS PILLS

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.
all Chemists, 1/3 Post Free 14 Stamps.
PREPARED ONLY AT
HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL,
CLECKHEATON, Yorks.

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